ESTABLISHED IN 1893.

THE NEWS-LEADER.

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New Series---Vol. XII. No. 24 SPRINGFIELD, WASHINGTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JUNE 15, 1905 $1.00 A YEAR

LEO HAYDON S. B. THOMPSON, Jr.

Haydon & Thompson

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS



Carry in stock all kinds of Funera supplies. PHONE 53

OUR DIRECTORY.

SPRINGFIELD, county seat of Washington County, 52 miles southeast of Lexington, 59 miles from Louisville on Bardstown branch of Louisville and Nashville railroad, in a farming and agricultural district. Two Banks, telegraph and telephone lines, express office, flour mills, lumber yards. Population 1100; population of county 15,000.

Representative in Congress, Hon. D H. Smith, Hodgenville, Ky.

Representative in Kentucky Legislature, Hon. W. D. Claybrooke.

Representative in State Senate, Hon Harry Lancaster, Lebanon, Ky.

County Directory.

CIRCUIT COURT

Circuit Court begins on the fourth Monday in February, May and October.

I. H. Thurman, Judge
R. L. Durham, Commonwealth Attorney.
F M. Campbell, Clerk.
M. G. Leachman, Master Commissioner.

QUARTERLY COURT

Quarterly Court is held on the third Monday in each month.
B. L. Litsey, Judge.

COUNTY COURT.

County Court meets on the fourth Monday in each month.
B. L. Litsey, Judge.
W. F. Booker, County Clerk.
T. S. Mayes, County Attorney.
George Catlett, Jailer.
Byron Croake, Sheriff.
Richard Isham
Sidney Osborne,
R. H Mullican, } Deputies,
Ed Masters.
James F. Moore, County Surveyor.
J. I. Royalty, Assessor.
T P O'Bryan Deputy.
Robert Noe, Treasurer.
J M. Montgomery Coroner.
J. W. Bush, Supt. of Common Schools, P. O, Springfield.

CITY COURT

James R. Noe, Police Judge
John Grace, Marshal.
W. F. Grigsby, City Attorney

JUSTICE COURT

Justice Courts are held in January, April, July and October.

Church Directory.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. J. C. Hoskinson, Pastor, Services on the First and Third Sundays in each month at 11 a m and 7:30 p m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Rev. P F Hennessy, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 8 and 10 o'clock a m. Services at St. Rose same hours

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Rev. W. T. Walden, Pastor. Service second and fourth Sunday in each month,

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Rev. T. D. Latimer, Pastor Preaching every Sunday at 11 a.m., and at 7 p.m. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a.m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock

BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Wm. Harrison Williams, Pastor Preaching every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:00 p.m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a.m. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:45 o'clock

Fraternal Orders

MASONIC LODGE —Springfield lodge No. 250 meets first and third Monday in month.
Washington R A Chapter, No, 57 meets every second Tuesday.
Springfield Council No. 52 meets on 4th Monday.
ORDER OF THE MACABEES— Meet first WEDNESDAY in each mon

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will cure any case of Kidney or Bladder disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine.

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

B. Spiegel, 124 N. Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over four years I was troubled with a kidney and bladder affection. I lost flesh and was unable to work. Three physicians failed to help me and I was given up to die. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended, and the first bottle revealed great relief and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured."

Two Sizes 50 Cents and $1.00

A ROUND OF TALK.

A June Day.

(By Adella Washer.)

The cherries are ripe in the orchard,
The wild birds are calling to me,
And out in the meadow the grasses
Are rippling like waves on the sea;
The daisies are shaking so gayly
Their white-ruffled caps in the sun,
And over the tall weeds beside me
A long silken line has been spun.

I watch it sway upward and downward
And fancy a messenger so sweet
Has come to the bee, seeking honey
In blossoms not far from my feet.
I sit in a wonderful silence,
And softly o'er wires none can see
The many-toned voices of summer
Are telling their story to me.

—From Four-Track News.

NEEDED—Now that our city officials seem inclined to repair the streets and to look after other public improvements for the town their attention should be directed to one particular crying need, and that is to provide some way for the business men and citizens to get rid of the rubbish which will accumulate about the stores and business houses. They are forbidden to burn anything on the street, or to burn it within the town limits. As a consequence more or less of this trash finds its way out on the streets and back yards are filled with it which gives the town a very untidy appearance besides endangering the health of the community. In Harrodsburg and other towns of more importance receptacles are provided and placed on the streets to receive all sweepings and rubbish and the contents of these receptacles are regularly hauled off and dumped at the expense of the city. This is only one of the small public matters which it would do well for the "City Dads" to look after. And there are others which are demanding attention and which are perhaps of greater importance. The town has assumed such proportions that these matters relating to sanitary regulations can no longer be neglected without sadly endangering the health of the community and nothing is of more importance than that a town should protect the health of its people. The sewer question is still unsolved although we understand that the council is preparing to do something in that direction. Delays are dangerous, the hot weather is upon us and if any work is to be done on the sewers it should begin

* *

CROP OUTLOOK—The fine rain of Sunday last which afforded a good tobacco season and gave those farmers of the county an opportunity to plant out their full crop was hailed with delight by many but not a few, let us say selfish ones, regarded it as a disadvantage to the tobacco interests. They, and "they" are generally those fellows who had already their crop in, argue thus. Before the rain last Sunday there had already been planted enough tobacco in the county to make more than the average crop and this which was put out at the recent "season" represented just that much extra acreage. There was already as much tobacco set out, they say, as could be well taken care of and now this extra planting will allow the growers to greatly overdo the matter and the year's crop will be of poor quality and of low price. The argument of our selfish friends is hardly fair for the reason that farmers live in sections of the county which have not been well favored by rains this spring and consequently had planted no crop at all although they were depending almost altogether on this year's yield of tobacco. If it could have been possible to cut off the fellow who attempted to put out more than his share and still allow everybody who so wished to plant a little it would have been well enough, but such things are hard to regulate.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Farmer Boys.

For farmers, the country wants the most energetic, thorough going and wide-awake boys that can be found. Therefore, if a boy is blessed with that crowning concomitant which moves the world—brains—let him become a farmer. Brains constitute the thing desired in our agricultural science at the present day. Fifty years ago muscle was the all essential requisite. Fifty years ago a farmer was expected to perform every manual labor of the farm by the exercises of muscular force, while at the present day, he needs brains more than muscle to enable him to manage labor-saving tools and implements with skill and efficiency. When the labors of the farm were nearly all performed by the laborious and fatiguing application of human force, farming was irksome drudgery. But now, when teams and steam power respond to the bidding of the tiller of the soil, agriculture is the most agreeable livelihood one can desire. True at some seasons of the year farmers are required to labor early and late, but this is only on such occasions when as the old adage puts it, "make hay while the sun shines." The farmer is believed to dwell in an atmosphere peculiarly favored, to drink in wisdom and grateful showers, to gather grains of knowledge as well as gold from the wondrous transformation he is continually be holding and in which he is one of the principal factors.—Cor. Epitomist.

A Creeping Death

Blood poison creeps up towards the heart, causing death J. E. Stearns, Belle Plaine, Minn., writes that a friend dread fully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica Salve dre out the poison, healed the wound saved his life. Best in the world for burns and sores. 25c at C. J. Hardons drug store.

Compromised.

Mrs. Vernia Owens, who a few weeks ago, obtained in the Marion Circuit Court a judgment against the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company for ten thousand dollars, has compromised with the company for $8,400. This amount last Thursday was paid to Mrs. Owens' attorney, S. M. Payton, at Elizabethtown, and the appeal which was taken by the railroad company at the time the judgment was rendered will now be dismissed.

J. T. Owens, husband of Mrs. Vernia Owens, was a brakeman in the service of the L. & N. while in the discharge of his duties last fall was killed in a wreck between Corbin and Norton. A suit for $10,000 was instituted as a result and a verdict was awarded for the full amount.

The Salve That Penetrates.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores of the skin, and by its antiseptic, rubifocient and healing influence it subdues inflammation and cures boils, burns, cuts, eczema, tetter, ring worm and all skin diseases. A specific for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles. The original and genuine Witch Hazel Salve is made by E. C. DeWitt & Co, and sold by all Druggists.

Without a Sheriff

Union county is again without a Sheriff owing to Sheriff W. M Berry failing to give bond for collecting the railroad tax in the Caseyville and Lindle precincts.

Circuit Judge Henson has appointed Reese Berry, elisor, Mr. Reese Berry has appointed James Roddy, W. M. Berry and R. L. Clements deputies. Elisor Berry and deputies will see that the duties of the Sheriff are properly performed, says the Morgan-field Sun.

The office of collector of the county and State taxes becoming vacant by the removal of the Sheriff, Judge Clements has appointed Mr. W. M. Berry special collector. The taxes, therefore, will be collected as usual.

It is understood the attorneys representing A. J. Preston, holder of the railroad bonds, have had this levy made for the purpose of making test cases. They will attempt to collect the tax from the Illinois Central railroad, the banks in the districts and other corporations. Whether the attempt will be successful or not is yet to be determined. The board representing the people, we are informed, are ready to back up those corporations that have helped them in the fight against the collection of this tax, but the Illinois Central will have to look after its own interests

The total debt in the two districts will amount to half a million dollars or more.

Peculiar Accident.

Two Men Hurt by Falling From a Bridge. The Railing Broke.

Two men were painfully hurt and two or three others badly shaken up by falling from the bridge across Road Run on the street leading up to the cemetery. There were several men, most of them attaches of the circus, who were sitting on the railing of the bridge late Saturday night watching the big circus wagons being loaded on the train. Suddenly the bridge railing on which the men were perched gave way dumping them all to the rocky creek bed below, a distance of about twelve feet.

A man who is a circus follower and who is known as "Curley" was severely injured. He struck on the back of his head and a deep gash was cut which severed an artery. The man was rendered unconscious for a time from the fall and bled so copiously the physicians had some difficulty in stopping the flow. 'Curley" recovered sufficiently to go away with the show train.

A young man by the name of Sweeney who lives in the lower part of the county sustained a badly skinned nose from the fall

A New Kind of Fish

Two specimens of tench, a new kind of fish in this section, were caught last week by Mr. Albert Wetterer in his pond and brought to town. Judge Rider had them put in the pool around the fountain in the Court House yard where they attracted a great deal of attention. They weighed about two pounds and are quite a pretty fish. They belong to the carp family and live in the mud the greater part of the year. As a food fish they are no better than the carp except when they are well fed, when they become very delicious. They can be caught with a hook but are very sluggish biters. These were put into the Wetterer pond about ten years ago and came from the government fisheries. —E-town News.

Three Physicians Treated Him Without Success.

W. L. Yancy, Paducah, Ky., writes: "I had a severe case of kidney disease and three of the best physicians in Kentucky treated me without success. I then took Foley's Kidney Cure. The first bottle gave immediate relief, and three bottles cured me permanently. I gladly recommend this wonderful remedy." For sale by The Red Cross Drug Store.

GUERRILLAS

A Incident of War Times in Washington County.

Editor NEWS-LEADER:

The following story was furnished your correspondent by J. M. Brothers the well known farmer of the Tatham Springs community.

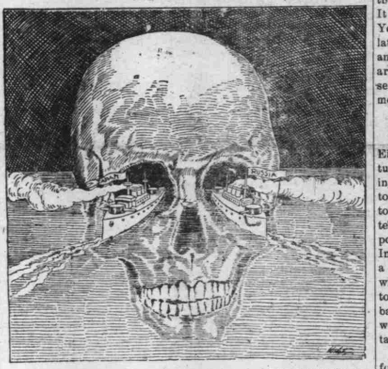
It was during the war when the country was full of guerrillas and fights with them were numerous that the following band was organized for the purpose of making a raid on some guerrillas that were scouring the county. The band was made up as follows: Capt Tom Hall, Henry Keeling, George Keys, Mark Martins, William Terrell, J. M Brothers and Radick Noel, the last named one was known as the "prize fighter" and who had often boasted of what great things he would do in case of a fight and so anxious was he for a battle he often declared that he would never die satisfied unless he could get into an engagement with the guerrillas.

It was not long until a party of guerrilas was heard of on Love Ridge and our band was off at once to give them a fight. When our party arrived on Love Ridge we put Mark Martin on picket and the rest took camp. It was not long until Martin fired his gun which was a signal for us to come to his aid for the enemy had brought on an attack. Thrilled with the thought of battle we at once gathered our arms and started in a run to where Martin was stationed, and lo and behold when we arrived there was no enemy and the gun was fired off accidently, and on examing our party we found it was minus Noel who had fled on first hearing the report of the gun, leaving his horse tied to a tree. Mr. Brothers took his horse home to him where he found Noel who did not stop until safely in his own house. This was his first and last fight so he said "good bye boys". Mr. Brothers says for further particulars and truthfulness of the above you may ask anyone of the party.

These were times when excitement ran high and it tried men's souls in those days and we trust we will never experience such again. If this finds a place in your valuable paper we will have Mr. Brothers furnish us some more news for he has many thrilling stories of the war, guerrilla fights, etc., in store for us.

LILAC.

THE LAST PORT.



—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a hair food. It feeds, nourishes. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears.

"My hair was coming out terribly. I was almost afraid to comb it. But Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly stopped the falling, and almost restored the natural color."
Mrs. E. G. K. Wade, Landing, N. J.

$1.00 a bottle. J. C. AYER CO. All druggists. Lowell, Mass.

for Poor Hair

Tore up Money.

Harrodsburg, Ky., June 10.—A white man giving his name as W. H. Petty, Jr., and Nashville, Tenn., as his home, was arrested here this morning. He was in a drunken stupor and stood on the street and tore up about one hundred dollars in bills. When arrested he had ninety dollars on his person and was nicely dressed. He could give no intelligible account of how he came to drift into Harrodsburg.

NEGRO GUT.

Bill Railey Receives a Slash in The Arm in a Fight Saturday Night.

Bill Railey a well-known negro about town received an ugly slash across the arm from a knife in the hands of John Mobley, white, son of Ely Mobley, who lives out in the county. Railey's wound was a pretty bad one and he bled profusely. Drs. RoBards and Hyatt sewed the wound up and the negro is able to be about alright.

The affray occured Saturday night after the show was over. The two men got into a difficulty on the road near Mr. J. Y. Mayes house about half way between the town and the circus grounds It is said that Railey slapped Young Mobley whereupon the latter made for him with a knife and cut a gash across the right arm of the negro near the elbow, severing several arteries. Both men were arrested.

Combine of Farmers.

Washington, D. C., June 10.—Eight farmers in Western Kentucky hit upon the idea of forming a company and selling their tobacco as one person, in order to avoid the payment of the internal revenue tax of six cents a pound. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue holds that such a company would not be brought within the exemption applying to farmers and growers of tobacco, and therefore the tobacco would be subject to the regular tax.

The Commissioner was asked for a ruling on the subject by Collector Franks, of Owensboro, who had been approached by the representative of the proposed partnership and asked as to its relation to the internal revenue laws. It was explained that the farmers proposed to form a partnership for the raising and sale of tobacco as cured on the farm, and not manufactured in any way. The firm was to have an agent who would solicit orders and send the tobacco in separate packages to each purchaser. One person was to be named as manager, and he, after the deduction of his salary, was to divide the profits equally among the partners.

Not Secret About It

It is no secret, that for Cuts Burns, Ulcers Fever Sores, Sore Eyes, Boils, etc., nothing is so effective as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "It didn't take long to cure bad sore I had, and it is all O. K. for sore eyes," writes D. L. Gregory, of Hope, Tex. 25c at C. J. Haydon's Pharmacy.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

SHAUNTY - COLEMAN — The Danville Advocate last Friday gives the following about the marriage of Dr. John Shaunty and Miss Coleman, an account of which appeared in last weeks News-Leader: "At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Coleman in the country, their daughter, Miss Carrie Lee, was married yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock to Dr. J. N. Shaunty, of Fredericktown. Rev. William Stallings, of Smith's Grove, officiating. The wedding was a very quite home affair, only the immediate families or the contracting parties being present. The attendants were Miss Mae Coleman, sister of the bride, and Dr. George Shaunty, of Springfield, brother of the groom. A bounteous six-course luncheon was served immediately after the ceremony, the color scheme being white and pink. After receiving congratulations the young couple drove to Springfield. The bride is an attractive young lady, and although having lived in Boyle but a short time she has many admirers. The groom is the son of the late Dr. C. H. Shaunty, of Fredericktown, and is a prominent physician."

AT MANSFIELD'S HOTEL—The Spartansburg, S. C., Journal gives an account of an entertainment given at the hotel at that place which is operated by Mr. J. G. Mansfield formerly of Springfield, as follows:

"One of the most delightful and unique entertainments of the commencement season was the banquet given by the members the S. A. E. fraternity of Wofford College at the West End Hotel last evening to a number of young ladies who were chaperoned by Mrs. J. D. Holler.

The dinner was served in the ladies ordinary, which had been beautifully decorated. The table decorations were particularly attractive. Covers were laid for twenty eight.

The menu was as follows:

Flayed tomatoes with mayonaise sauce. Puree of split peas, pink tea, salmond salad, stuffed olives, eau d'apollinaire brick cream and coffee.

Toasts to the gentlemen were responded to by Messrs Tatum, Barbham, Calhoun and Prof. Morton. For the ladies toasts were responded to by Misses Smith, Dawkins, Annie Will and Marion Sanders."

THE CIRCUS.—Last Saturday was circus day and a big occasion for Springfield. That the people of the town and surrounding country were "circus hungry" was clearly demonstrated by the tremendous crowd which gathered in town to see the show. It is estimated that fully 3,000 people attended the performance in the afternoon and nearly an equal number saw the night performance. The Van Amburg Shows is a good aggregation and they furnish a first-class performance. The show is clean and its acrobatic features are exceptionally good. They also have what has become quite a rarety in the later day circuses, a good clown. The Van Amburg Show created a good impression here and it would be welcome again at some future time.

LECTURE.—"Yankee Doodle versus Dixie or Hamlet with the Prince Left Out" is the title of a lecture to be given at the Court House this (Thursday) evening by Prof. J. T. C. Noe, formerly of this place, but who now occupies the chair of History and English Literature at the Lincoln Memorial University at Cumberland Gap. Prof. Noe has many friends and admirers in Springfield and vicinity who have great faith in his ability to talk entertainly and a crowded house will doubtless be the result of the announcement of this event. Prof. Noe is greatly interested in the library and in providing the best books for the university and the proceeds of this lecture will go to that cause. Music will be furnished for the occasion and those who attend will doubtless be well entertained. A small admission of 25 cents will be charged.

Common School System.

At a meeting of the leading educators of Kentucky, at Frankfort, presided over by State Superintendent J. H. Fuqua, and in which Gov. Beckham, President James K. Patterson, of Kentucky State college; President Burris Jenkins, of Kentucky university; Dr. T. L. Blaney, of Central university, participated, it was determined to effect a permanent state and county organization to labor to perfect the common school system of Kentucky. This organization will be effected at a meeting to be held at Mammoth Cave on June 22 next. President Charles W. Dabney, of the University of Cincinnati, and members of the southern educational board, appeared before the conference by invitation and explained the workings of such organizations, notably in Virginia. Many changes in and amendments to the present school laws of Kentucky will be urged at the coming session of the general assembly.

Desperate Leap.

A young man about twenty years of age, who was being taken to Pineville, where he is charged with raising a check from $2.50 to $3,250, made a desperate escape from the officer who had him in charge Wednesday evening as they passed through this city on the night train.

The young man had been arrested in St. Louis, where he had a short time since enlisted in the U. S. Army. When the train was near the Danville pike crossing on the edge of town, the prisoner upon the pretence of getting a drink of water, left the officer and jumped from the train which was moving at a rate of something like 25 miles per hour. He had on a full suit of soldiers clothes and was handcuffed. Officer Robt. VanBuer, of Pineville, who had the man in charge and Chief Thompson spent a good part of yesterday searching for him, but up until last night had been unable to locate him.—Lebanon Enterprise.

Everything you eat will taste good and do good if you take King's Dyspepsia Tablets. Sold by Haydon's Pharmacy.

Seventy-Seven

Put Up in Marion County Last Fall.



The White Steel Gate

EASY TO OPERATE NEAT AND DESIRABLE

THE NEWS-LEADER

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

E. L. DAVISON, Jr.,

Local or business notices, 10 cents per each subsequent insertion.

Calls on candidates and political matters per line.

Job work is done at low rates, but cash must be paid on delivery of goods.

Advertising contracts made on liberal terms.

Obituaries and resolutions of respect 1 cent per line.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

County Magistrates ..... $ 2.50
County Officers 5.00
District Officers 10.00

THURSDAY, JUNE 15 1905

The Kentucky Court of Appeals has decided in the cases against the Standard Oil Co. under indictments is several counties for peddling oil without license that each unlicensed sale does not constitute a separate offense and that only one conviction for each wagon can be sustained. This decision is exactly in line with the decision rendered by Judge I. H. Thurman, of this place, in the cases which were brought before him in Marion and Washington counties. The effect of the decision will be to compell the Standard Oil Co. to license its wagons in the future and will stop all prosecutions for past offenses.

Louisville is invaded this week by a host of 50,000 confederate veterans, the occasion being the fifteenth annual confederate reunion. The railroads have brought in thousands of visitors from all parts of the country and the crowd is almost a record-breaker in the history of the city. An attractive program of entertainment has been arranged and the veterans are given a hearty welcome.

Texas

Dr. W. T Barnett and wife, of Mackville, were at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kimberlin Tuesday night.

Messrs Rogers and Wells, of your town, were at this place Monday.

L. E. Sweazy, of Nelson county, was visiting his sister, Mrs. J. D. Peterson, Wednesday and Thursday. He was accompanied home by his brother. Clyde, who has been a visitor of his sister for several days.

Mr. G. G. Winc, of Cloverport Ky., is at the home of P. C. W. Peterson. Mr. Wine will try to organinize a Lodge of Maccabees at this place. We wish him success.

The young people attended the school entertainment at Perryville Tuesday night were; Messrs. E. N. Kimberlin, L. B. Purdom and H. H. Kimberlin. they were accompanied by Misses Georgia Young, Lottie Hayes and Alice Cocanougher.

Mrs. D. A. Crosby, who was called to Louisville to see her father, who is quite ill, has returned home.

Misses Iris Puadom and Josie Lawrence were among the number attending the entertainment at Perryville Wednesday night.

Quite a number of people from this community attended the show at Springfield Saturday.

Leon Bradshaw and Miss Myrtle Goode attended the entertainment at Perryville Wednesday night.

Rev. J. W. Campbell filled his regular appointment at Mill Creek Saturday and Sunday.

The much needed and long looked for rain has come at last and one and all are busy in tobacco.

Mrs. R. L. Arcold and family were at the home of W. T. Kimberlin Sunday.

Wanted.

Men and Women in this and adjoining counties for home or traveling work representing and advertising a Wholesale and Educational Departments of an old established Manufacturing House. Salary $3.50 per day with expenses advanced. Rig furnished when necessary; position permanent; references exchanged. Address, Brown Brothers & Co., Home Dept. Chicago, Ill. 17-4

Bilious Bill the sleepy head,
Dearly loved to lay a-bed;
Couldn't make him if you shook him
When his slumbers overtook him.
Suddenly he started waking
Every morn when day was breaking.
What's this magic necromancer?
FAMILY RISERS, that's the answer.
Sold by all Druggists.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
digests what you eat.

News From The County.

Happenings Among the County People as Reported by our Correspondents.

Valley Hill.

Mrs. Mattie McDowel, of Danville, is visiting Mrs. Palmer Grundy, of this place, this week.

Miss Ann McChord and Mr. H. M. Grundy, of Springfield, were in our midst Thursday.

Mrs. J. R. Hughes, of Bloomfield, is visiting relatives in this section this week.

Miss Mary Fields, of Crescent Hill, visited Mrs. Palmer Grundy Wednesday.

Mr. Ben Pile, wife and charming daughters, Emma and Lillie, of Maud, visited at the home of Ham Pile, of this place, Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Tucker is the charming guest of Miss Louise Settle, of Booker, this week.

Capt. R. K. Dugan, Jr., of Woodlawn, is visiting his grand mother, Mrs. S. E. Pile, of this place.

Several in and near this vicinity have severe attacks of typhoid fever.

Quite a delegation from this place are attending the U. S. C. V. reunion this week at Louisville.

Mr. Benedict Janes and wife visited their parents Sunday.

Gilbert Donahoe visited friends at Hillsboro Sunday.

We regret very much to hear of the severe illness of Miss Graham VanArsdale, of Litsey who is dangerously low of a sudden attack of typhoid fever.

As news item are exceeding'y scarce this week we will write what we know and what we don't know call on Punch for it.

A picnic was given by the senior set of Beech Fork on last Saturday which was well attended. Several from Valley Hill as well as other places were among the jolly crowd. An elegant dinner was spread on the ground and the cakes and meats showed the tact of the ladies of that vicinity in preparing for an occasion of the kind. Among those who attended were Misses Josie and Lillie Shehan, Mattie Mudd, Mallye Leah Smith, Nellie Houston and Mary Stevens; Mesdames Hal Shehan, John Virgin, John Enston, M. Troutman, Neal Bodine, M. Shehan. Of course such an attractive collection of handsome ladies attracted a large crowd of gentlemen of less importance, and therefore no names need appear. Several from Bardstown came up but from some cause left before dinner. Those from this place thank the people of that vicinity for their kindness and many efforts in their behalf to make them have a most enjoyable day. Again thanking them and hoping the day will come when we can show them equally as good a time in return for their favors. UNO.

Pleasant Grove

Miss Graham VanArsdale is very sick with typhoid fever.

Dr. Rodman Williams, of Ashbrook, was here Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Jennie Leachman and Nanie Thompson went to Lebanon Tuesday for a week's visit with the Misses Phoney.

Mr B D. Lake and family, Mr. Harry Thompson and wife, Mrs. Sallie Robertson and J. W. Thompson, Jr., spent Sunday with Sterling Thompson and wife.

Mr. J. R. Noe and family spent Sunday with Mr. S. C. VanArsdale.

Pleasant Grove turned out in full to see the Great Van Amburg Shows at Springfield Saturday. They say they were never worse fooled in their lives.

Miss Lizzie Mae Gregory has returned from Lynthiana, where she has been visiting friends for the past two weeks

Those that will attend the Confederate Reunion in Louisville this week are Messrs. M. G. Leachman, Byron Parks, B. M Thompson, Fred and Lee VanArsdale, Loyd Colvin, Clifton Leachman, Wm. Jones, D. R Litsey, J. P. Gregory and Erastus Trent; Misses Lizzie Mae and Ellen Gregory, Susie and Birtha Edgerton and Daviess VanArsdale.

Messrs. Leo Simms and Jack Spalding, of Springfield, were here Sunday.

Pleasant Grove is doing a strictly matrimonial business and those not contemplating such a thing should not apply for admission. Those that are young in experience and easily discouraged will be kindly assisted by persons who make a specialty of this work for a small fee ranging from 25 cents to $500. Satisfaction guaranteed for a small extra cost.

Misses Mary and Lucy Brown Ella and Sue Duncan visited Miss Lizzie Leachman last week.

A protracted meeting will begin at the Grove church as soon as we can get the new pews, we are expecting them by July, (that is July 1908) it will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. Latimer, of Springfield, and W. T. Over street, of Perryville.

I do not care to interrupt that "Yankey" who is giving us so much "Hot Air" about what ought to be done with the turnpikes in Washington county but will say we people of the Grove are in a very bad predicament about our roads. We have long since discarded all of our buggies and must foot it are go horse back just because the land sharks have crowded the pikes until there is not passing room. It was early yesterday that one of our neighbors got both feet bad lacated while riding down the pike by havering the fence on each side of the road scrape him from his mount. PUNCH.

Latham Springs

Miss Bessie Kays we are sorry to say is very sick at this writing.

Mr Larkin White who has been sick for some time is able to go about again.

Mr. George Shirley sold a bunch of hogs to Isaac Armstrong at 4½ cents per pound.

The decoration services were very well attended at Fairview and Rockbridge last the rain kept a good many of the farmers home.

Mr. Henry Wells who is staying at the home of his sister, Mrs Ed Yocum, at Mcoresville was the pleasant guest of his parents at this place last week.

Mr. Richard Pinkston wife and little son, Roland, of Willisburg, were the guests of Mr. George Shirley Saturday and Sunday.

Several from this place attended the musical entertainment given at the home of Mrs. Bud Sacrary Saturday night the 3rd June 3. All report a jolly old time.

Mr. Wesley Goff the well known carpenter, of this, as well as adjoining counties, has moved his family to Lawrenceburg where he can get work without going so far from home.

Mr Clarence Ashby and wife visited relatives in this community Saturday and Sunday.

We have been blessed with a beautiful rain and suppose all the farmers that were to plant a tobacco crop had a fine season and all got through setting what ground had in tobacco and corn.

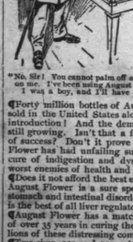
Among those that delivered lambs at the Royalty scales Monday were Joe Burkhead Levi Sa terly, Merrell Pinkston, J. W. Satterly Elisha White and Seaf Royalty. All got the fair price of 6½ cents per pound.

On account of such a rainy afternoon there wasn't a very large crowd out to church here Sunday but had a good meeting anyway. Meeting will be at 11 o'clock a. m. every second and fourth Sunday's from now on. Sunday school 3 o'clock p. m. Meeting at Rockbridge 3rd Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock a. m.

Mr. Henry White, of Pulliam, had the misfortune to lose a very valuable horse last week while out in the pasture a short time ago it fell in some mysterious way breaking one of its legs. It lived in this awful condition for several days when its agony became so great that its life was taken to ease its awful pains.

Since our last letter death has visited our community and taken therefrom Ardie, the little 8 year old daughter of Bruner Armstrong. She died June 3rd of paralysis. She had been sick but a few weeks, but the last three weeks of her suffering she was unable to speak. She was buried in the Rockbridge cemetery beside her mother who has been dead about five years. She leaves a father one sister and one brother to mourn her loss. Her funeral services will be held at the Rockbridge church third Sunday in July by Rev. Summers. HYACINTH.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS



"No, Sir! You cannot palm off any substitutes on me. I've been using August Flower since I was a boy, and I'll have no other."

Forty million bottles of August Flower sold in the United States alone since its introduction. And the demand for it is still growing. Isn't that a fine showing of success? Don't it prove that August Flower has had satisfying success in the cure of indigestion and dyspepsia—the worst enemies of health and happiness? Does it not afford the best evidence that August Flower is a sure specific for all stomach and intestinal disorders?—that it is the best of all liver regulators?

August Flower has a matchless record of over 35 years in curing the ailing millions of these distressing complaints.

Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale at Haydons Pharmacy

Hillsboro.

A number of our farmers grew tired of waiting for a tobacco season and last week hauled water and made a season and set most of their tobacco; while some others took a more sure plan for it and planted their ground in corn.

Mrs. Sam Coulter of North View visited Mrs. T. W. Sutherland last week.

John Skewmaker and wife, of Sycamore Valley, visited the latters parents Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Mattingly, Saturday and Sunday.

There is quite a complaint of ants, grub worms and other insects playing havoc with the young corn.

We are very sorry to report Mrs. Maud Inman, who has been confined to her room for several weeks with inflamatory rheumatism, no better this week.

Omsby Shewmaker, Mitt Leachman, Tom Coulter and Cale Settles, four of our most popular young men, were in the Love Ridge vicinity Sunday. The boys seem to have found quite an attraction down that way. They say the place has its right name, "Love Ridge"

Miss Lula Pinkston, a popular young lady of Brookville, who has been visiting Miss Jessie Noel, has returned home.

T. H. Crook, of Silver Creek, had a black cow that mysteriously dissappeared last week and after a diligent search he failed to locate or even find any trace of her. He says the earth must have opened and swallowed her, for she is no where on the earth for he has been all over it. He can now say more than Lilac or his neighbors.

We have heard many compliments passed on the Cardwell letter and hope he will come each week, for it is so interesting to all the readers, but we are inclined (in a good spirit) to register a protest against it being signed "Simple Simon," for such a spicy, up-to date letter should be signed "Wise Simon," as all have expressed that the writer has quite a fertile brain.

It looks now as if the community will have a telephone in the near future. It will be a branch line off the Willisburg and Springfield line and will extend to the residence of J. M. Montgomery, Coroner Montgomery desires to be in connection with the county officials so he can be notified with out delay in case of sudden death, murder or suicide. He could also give immediate notice to the Masons of the vicinity to attend the funeral of any of their decease brothers. It will be of great importance in many respects and the company has promised to build the line and we trust that the work will be pushed and not allowed to end in mere talk. We are ready to lend such assistance as may be needed to secure the phone for our vicinity.

Ballard Settles, an industrious young man who left this community a few weeks ago for the West to carve out a fortune has returned. He says that the fortune sparkled with much brilliancy before him, but there was such a craving desire for the folks at home that he could not have his health, for nothing he ate nor the water he drank agreed with him so he decided to bid the west, with all its attractions, a long farwell, to return to the old home never to be separated from it again until by death.

Milton Shields, wife and six children, who lived near Fair Mount, were taken suddenly and seriously sick one day last week after eating dinner. A physician was at once summond and succeeded in giving them some relief, and up to present the family is improving. They had a narrow escape from death and they owe their recovery to the timely arrival of the doctor. Just what was the cause of the sickness no one knows for a certainty. Some attribute it to tainted meat that they had purchased at the store, while others think they might have gotton hold of a specimen of the "cabbage snake" in some vegetable that they had eaten for dinner. The above account was furnished us by W. C. Cammack, of that community.

We were over at Fenwick last week and found the boys organizing a strong ball team, with Steve Begley as captain. They will have the support of Settles, Coulter and Armstrong, which will make up a fine team. Armstrong, who is secduled for the box is in a fine shape for pitching. He has good speed, fine curves, and his "spit ball" is invisible. The Canary team will play them the first match game in about two weeks and it promises to be an interesting one from start to finish and a large crowd is expected.

Saturday evening was the time selected for those who have dead buried in the Grave yard at the church to meet and clean it off, which was much needed. The ground when put in proper shape is a beautiful one and should be cared for better. Someone should be selected each year to attend to it and in this way it would be well cared for and with little expense to any. We learn that only a small force was out Saturday evning owing to so many going to the circus, so they may select another day to finish up the work.

There was only a small crowd out to here Rev. Sims preach Sunday morning owing to the inclemency of the weather. He will preach again the second Sunday. Notwithstanding the rainy weather a large crowd was out to hear Rev. W. H. Williams Sunday evening. His sermon was strong and instructive; many declare that it was the best that was ever preached in our church. We are all anxious for him to come again.

Rev John Key will preach here next Sunday evening at 3 o'clock. A large crowd should hear him, for he is an able preacher.

LILAC.

Willisburg

Quite a number of people from this place attended the show in your town Saturday.

The base ball team from Mackville and the one from this place crossed bats at this place Saturday evening, the game was very interesting, the score stood 12 to 11 in favor of the "Bar" team, with Cumley to cheer for them occasion ally.

Quite a number of our neighbors have been aroused from their slumbers for several nights with the noise of stray dogs, is among their sheep D. C. Thompson lost 16 and his neighbors having lost as many, but last Wednesday morning just at 3 o'clock, L. W. Jenkins was awakened by the noise of his sheep in the lot close to the house, when trying to discover what the trouble was he found four dogs in the yard, on taking his rifle with him he killed two dogs with one shot. Both dogs being shot through the heart. One of the dogs belonged to one of our town brothers, which had been shot in the mouth once before and shot at another time, but when he went so far from home he met his untimely death. But our good neighbors should not take an offense at such, for the loss of our farmers is much more than the loss of a pet dog.

Lester Gibbs and his sister Mae Bell have returned from Harrodsburg, where they have been attending school. Miss Mae Bell won a medal in the elocution contest at Harrodsburg and another at Lexington in composition. Lester was one of the team that won a game of base ball between Harrodsburg and Mt. Sterling. They both are quite popular in society circles and we are pleased to have them with us during vacation.

There were a number of our young people from this place attended "moonlight fete" given to Miss Gertrude Moore at the home of Mr. Robert Charleys on last Friday night. All report a pleasant time.

There are a great many people contemplating a trip to Louisville this week. We wish them a pleasant trip.

Walter Wells sold a buggy to Edgar Riley last Saturday for $100 cash. That was a good sale Walter.

Mr. Rufus Foster and little daughter, Thelma, have returned home from Chicago to spend the summer.

The Sir Knights of the Macabees decorated the grave of E. D. Wells at the Fair View cemetary at this place Sunday evening. There was a large crowd present and the exercises were very appropriate. Edgar is the only member of this tent that is burried at this place. They went to the Royalty graveyard in the morning.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Rockbridge

Death visited the home of Mr and Mrs. William Hardin last Sunday and took their little baby. Funeral services took place Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Belle Ryan and son, Glenn, misses Effie and Clackie Gordon, J. H. Hardin and wife, miss Verna Wells, and brother, Johnnie, visited at Mooresville Saturday and Sunday and attended the children's day services at Mount Zion Sunday.

There will be an ice cream supper at R. S. Hardin's near this place Saturday night the 17th. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Will Mouncy is very ill at this writing.

Rev. Summers filled his regular appointment at Rockbridge Saturday and Sunday. Meeting next third Saturday and Sunday Sabbath School every Sunday evening at 3 o'clock.

To Cure a Cold in one day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinnie Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates

SUMMER GOODS

Our stock of Summer Goods is most complete including a great variety of

Linens,
Lawns,
India Linens,
Voiles,
Ginghams, &c.

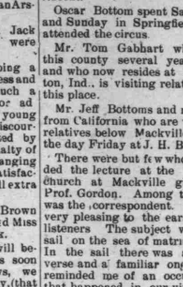
New things in Plain and Lace Stripe Hosiery in Black, Tan and Whites for Women, Misses and Children.

Ladies and Gents Underwear,
Buster Brown Underwear for boys.

Ribbons, Gloves, Parasols, Fans, Neckwear Suspenders.

Porch Cushions at 10 cents, 40 and 50 cents. A great variety from which to select.

Vudor Porch Shades



Sole Agents for Vudor Porch Shades. This is the best Porch Shade made. Don't compare it with cheap Bamboo Shades that on the market. Call and see it and you will have no other.

Summer Clothing

Blue Serge Coats and Pant Suits
Single or Double Breasted Novelty Crash Coat and Pants Suits, Scotch Cheviot Coat and Pants Suits. These goods are the Hart, Scheafner and Marx make are guaranteed in every respect

Shoes and Oxfords

W. L. Douglass & Co., and Williams, Kneeland Co., high grade Men's and Boys Patent and Russian Calf Shoes and Oxfords. More style and wear than any other lines shown here.

Krippendorf-Dittman Co fine Shoes and Oxford for women.

We most cordially invite you to visit us.

Cunningham & Duncan

Democratic Candidates

The following gentleman were declared the nominees of their party for the respective county offices at the Democratic primary held in Washington county August 6th, 1904. They are to be voted for at the regular election November 1905:

For County Judge—B. L. Litsey
For Co. Attorney—T. S. Mayes
County Clerk—W. F. Booker
Rep'sentative—W. D. Claybrooke
or Sheriff—J. S. Osbourne.
Supt. of Schools—J. W. Bush
For Jailer—Geo. D. Catlett
For Assessor—T. P. O'Bryan, W. T. Mitchell, Deputy.
For Coroner—J. M. Montgomery

The First National Bank

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

Capital $50,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits $25,000

OFFICERS—B. L. Litsey, President, John W. Lewis, Vice-President, A. McElroy, Cashier, L. B. Cain, Assistant Cashier, R. E. Foster, Book-Keeper

DIRECTORS—B. L. Litsey, J. W. Lewis, Sidney Green, F. M. Campbell, R. H. Edelen, H. M. Grundy John O. Polin

We grant every favor consistent with safe banking. Your business respectfully solicited.

Losing a Couple of Anchors.

"It makes me weary," said the skipper of a clipper ship just in from South America, "to buy a newspaper just after I have landed and read that my vessel suffered no loss from the storm except slipping a couple of anchors. How many persons who read that know that ships' anchors are sold by the pound and that each pound costs from 5 to 7 cents? I carried two 5,000 pound anchors and the loss of them means that I am out $600. That wipes the profit of a voyage to double quick time, doesn't it? Some folks talk about ship anchors as though they didn't cost more than marlinspikes."—New York Press.

Lovemaking In Borneo.

When a dyak of Borneo makes love he helps the girl in the hardest portion of her daily toil. If she smiles upon him, no matter how sweetly, he does not immediately respond, but waits until the next dark night. Then he steals to her house and wakens her as she lies asleep beside her parents. The parents, if they approve, make no sign, but sleep on or pretend to. If the girl accepts she rises and takes from her lover the betel and sweetmeats he has brought her. That seals their betrothal, and he departs as he came, neither knowing nor being spoken to.

Guarding the Mouth.

Remember the disgust which overspreads the faces in a railroad car when a woman was seen to give her poodle a drink from the public drinking glass. No one else touched it during that trip, but it is more dangerous and not less disgusting to drink after human beings than a dog. Fortunately most of these people are costly, and it is chiefly by the quite direct means of contact just suggested that the contagious diseases pass from one to another. If we put nothing into the mouth except what belongs there, we might ride in a car with a diphtheria patient and run no chance of catching the disease. Disease germs do not go about seeking whom they may devour. The matter of protection is largely in our own hands.—Good Housekeeping.

Good Enough.

"Is your name Goodenough?" asked a bill collector of a man on whom he was calling.

"It is," answered the man, with a look of surprise.

"Then I have a bill against you." And he handed him a slip of paper.

"That is not my name," said the man, but sleep on or pretend to. If the girl accepts she rises and takes from her lover the betel and sweetmeats he has brought her. That seals their betrothal, and he departs as he came, neither knowing nor being spoken to.

The Renter's Advantages.

"If we economize," said the husband, "we will soon have a home of our own instead of having to live in rented property."

"But I'm not sure I should like that," answered the wife. "I couldn't drive nails anywhere I please to in the walls or woodwork of our own house, you know."—Chicago News.

There cannot be a greater rudeness than to interrupt another in the current of his discourse.—Locke.

The human species offers frequent examples of individuals attacked by albinism, if it be found offensive among men of the black race. White albinos have skin of a peculiar paleness, blond hair, white or colorless beard, pink iris and red pupils. The negro albino has skin of variable aspect. In some cases it is white as milk, and in others it is like wax, or, rather, resembles the hue of a corpse.

Woodin's Re Reconciled.

Two of the most eminent lawyers at the Philadelphia bar were Benjamin Harris Brewster and his half brother, Frederick Carroll Brewster. Both had held the office of attorney general for the state, and the first had been attorney general of the United States. They had not been on friendly terms for many years. It is said that on one occasion a mutual friend tried to bring them together, and finally Frederick C. consented to bury the hatchet and sent Benjamin H. a card containing his name, with these words written underneath, "At home" on Monday evening, May 1." By the same messenger Benjamin H. sent a card in return, which read, "Benjamin H. Brewster also at home Monday evening, May 1." This ended negotiations.

Concerning Reading.

Of course reading may become a mere indulgence and dissipation, a habit to be corrected; and it is very evident that many great, resolute natures have been built up with little reading or by much reading of a few books and much ponderous digesting of men, of opinions, of events, rather than of the printed page. Men like Cromwell and Lincoln and others who have changed the course of modern history have been so nurtured. We could even point to a very great and effective modern scientific genius who, with an apparent aversion to scientific literature, gets his learning not so much from books as from experiments and from the "twenty question" system intelligently applied to friendly experts.—Century.

Valiant Volunteers.

During one of the frequent revolutions in Haiti the commander of the government forces at Port au Prince made a requisition on the authorities at Cape Haitien for men to aid in putting down the uprising.

After a somewhat rough experience of two or three days the authorities got together the required number of men and loaded them aboard ship. Then the following message was sent:

Commander Government Forces, Port au Prince:

Sir—I send you per steamer Saginaw today 300 volunteers. Please return the ropes with which they are bound.

COMMANDER AT PORT HAITIEN.

Explained.

Piker—Why did they call the medieval period the "dark ages?" Professor—Because it was knight time.—Cornell Widow.

When a real mean man gets good and mad, he comes mighty near having principles.—Atchison Globe.

Unselfishness.

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest gift in life is to have as many of these as possible.—Bovee.

THE NEWS-LEADER

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Counterfeiter Makes Escape.

Word was received at the Custom House yesterday that Irvin Tolly, the notorious negro counterfeiter, had escaped from the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta. Tolly escaped yesterday morning, this being his second successful attempt.

Tolly and Luke Ray were badly wanted in Louisville several years ago for circulating raised bills. They were Owensboro negroes, and the Federal authorities had a clear case against them. They were traced to Chicago and later to Memphis, where they were arrested. The late Judge Hammand, of Memphis, delayed extradition of the fugitives until they escaped from the jail at Memphis. An attempt was made at Cave City to rearrest them by a private citizen and one of them shot him dead.

Ray was indicted in the State courts for the murder, though it was never ascertained which one of them actually fired the shot. Each laid it upon the other. Tolly was recaptured and sentenced to five years in the Federal penitentiary for passing raised bills. Ray was traced to California, where he was captured only a few months ago and brought back to Louisville. The Federal authorities refused to surrender him to the State court to be tried for murder. In Judge Evans' court he pleaded guilty to the charge of passing raised bills and was sentenced to eight years in the Atlanta penitentiary.

Both negroes are considered desperate men, and every effort will be made to recapture Tolly. —Louisville Herald.

Huge Task

It was a huge task, to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease, as that of C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Ia., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion; and suffered from dreadful backache, headache and depression. In Electric Bitters, however, I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach. Guaranteed by C. J. Haydon, Pharmacist; price 50c.

Steel Roadbed.

The Fiscal Court met yesterday and passed a resolution providing for the laying of a half mile of new style road on the Bardstown pike, the principle of which consists of laying broad steel rails upon which the heavily loaded wagons work in much the same manner as delivery wagons driven on the street car tracks in the city.

The idea is a new one and is based on the principle that much heavier loads can be drawn over steel rails than over any other surface, and that on heavily used roads such construction prevents the roadbed from being cut into ruts by the heavier traffic. The new road is in use about Pittsburg where it has proven successful.

It consists of rails six and one-half inches in width, on which the wheels of wagons run. The breadth of the rails, giving a total range of thirteen inches, allows for the variance in the width of axles. By having a double track the necessity of pulling off and on the rails for passing is obviated.

The rails are smooth bands, except there are slight flanges on the outside to hold the wheels in place, though not high enough to prevent driving on or off with ease. No cross-ties are used.

The experimental half mile will cost the county $7,000, of which $4,667 is for the metal parts and the rest for the necessary macadam construction.

The expense prevents the laying of this style of road except on heavily traveled highways where expenses for ordinary repairs are high.—Herald.

Smoking in a Powder Magazine.

Is courting death more suddenly but not more surely than neglecting kidney disorders. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure a slight disorder in a few days and its continued use will cure the most obstinate cases. It has cured many people of Bright's disease and diabetes who were thought to be incurable. If you have kidney or bladder trouble, commence taking Foley's Kidney Cure today, before it is too late. For sale by The Red Cross Drug Store.

Indian Relic Found.

G. A. Harvey was in town Monday and brought with him an Indian relic which he found a few days ago in the "flat woods" about 7 miles from town. It was a granite stone, two inches thick five inches in diameter and had a basin cut in each side. It was highly polished, both in the basins and on the outside. For what purpose it was used no one seemed to know. At any rate it is a neat piece of work, showing that the wild, untutored sons of the forest possessed knowledge and skill in many respects that equal or surpass the knowledge of today. The stone is here, but its maker is in the "happy hunting ground," the game gone and the blue briars come.—Columbia News.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures dyspepsia, indigestion, stomach troubles and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure rebuilds worbout tissues. Gov. G. W. Atkinson, of W.Va. says: "I have used a number of bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have found it to be a very effective, and, indeed, a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends. "Sold by all Druggists.

Cleaning Up.

Deputy United States Marshal Coleman, of Somerset, has swooped down again on the violaters of the government liquor laws in Danville, and this time it looks as if he made a clean sweep. Last Monday evening between the hours of six and ten o'clock he arrested seven violaters and placed them in the county jail. Their trials will come up at once before Commissioner Lawwill. The list is Albert Harlan, Bob Graham, Mary Embry, Milo Donegby, Jake Owsley, Bell Owsley and Rufus Smith. The bunch are natives of the creek district and South Third street, and are old offenders. Deputy Coleman was assisted by jailer Fitzgerald.—Advocate.

Accidental Drowning.

Paul Leumer was accidentally drowned in a pond at Nazareth last Saturday evening. Leumer was a native of Germany and unmarried. He was aged 32 years and was employed at Nazareth as assistant gardener. It seems that deceased and several other employes of Nazareth went in bathing in the pond mentioned, which is situated near the railroad station. Leumer clambered on to the high wall surrounding the pond and leaped into the water. He struck the surface of same full upon his breast the force of the impact depriving him of breath. His companions, hastened to his assistance but before they could reach him life was extinct and he sank to the bottom of the pond, and it was several hours before the body was recovered. Coroner Mann held an inquest at the Courthouse Monday and a verdict was returned in accordance with the above facts. Leumer's remains were interred in the burial grouds at Nazareth.—Bardstown Standard.

Dying of Famine

is, in its torments, like dying of consumption, The progress of consumption, from the beginning to the very end, is a long torture both to victim and friends. "When I had consumption in its first stage," writes Wm. Myers of Cearfoss, Md., "after trying different medicines and a good doctor, in vain, I at last took Dr. King's New Discovery, which quickly and perfectly cured me." Prompt relief and sure cure for coughs, colds, sore throats, bronchitis, etc Positively prevents pneumonia. Guaranteed at Haydon's Pharmacy, price 50c and $1.00 a bottle. Trial bottle free.

Bank Wrecked.

Paris, Ill.—The Edgar County National Bank on the north side of the Public Square was wrecked with dynamite at 4 o'clock this morning. The charge also demolished Bradshaw's jewelry store and Wetzel's shoe store adjacent to the bank. The vault was wrecked, but the smaller safe in which were the bank funds, was overturned, but is still intact.

A strange circumstance is that Walter Juntgen, the bookkeeper of the bank, has a broken arm, which he says was caused by a brick flying into his window across the square from the explosion. The officers of the bank announce that they will resume business tomorrow.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Human Lightning Rod.

Lynn, Mass.—To demonstrate his claims that there is little danger in electrical force when properly handled, Prof. Elihu Thompson, of this city, has permitted a current said to have measured over a half million volts pass through his body without displaying the slightest tremor or experiencing the slightest physical discomfort from the test. The demonstration was made for the benefit of members of the Commercial Club of Boston.

Prof. Thompson adjusted a special apparatus to his body, and a high frequency current was used. Suddenly there was a flash from the finger tips and great sparks flew into the air, illuminating two incandescent lights that were held two feet from the fingers.

Buggies by the Car-Load

Is how we deal in vehicles to supply our trade. We have two warehouses full of buggies, of all styles and prices and have something to suit everybody.

Plows, Wagons and Other Implements

We handle the genuine Oliver Chilled Plows, Old Hickory, Studebaker and Champion Farm Wagons and the best drills and seeders on the market.

We carry a full line of Collars, Hames, Plow Gear and Wagon Harness of all kinds.

If you contemplate building a fence investigate our PAGE and ELWOOD FIELD FENCING, none better.

Agents for Gasoline engines. All sizes and best makes.

McClure & Wells

JUMPING FROG.

A Remarkable Story of a Boy and His Frog.

There was a day when Mark Twain's story of the jumping frog of Calaveras was considered powerfully humorous, but even humor of the best sort is eclipsed by the march of events in these stirring days. There is, for instance, the jumping frog of St. Mary's Park, otherwise known in current newspaper discussion as Emil Schroeder's frog, or, in graceful contradistinction to "the frog who would a-wooing go," as "the frog who exploded."

The best part of the story of the jumping frog of St. Mary's Park is that it is so delightfully improbable, yet so strictly true. There are perfect slews of witnesses to vouch for the truth of every detail. The custom of the small boys in the neighborhood of St. Mary's Park to capture frogs and gently inspire or otherwise provoke them to enthusiasm and ambition in jumping contests is indubitably well known. That little Emil Schroeder has achieved distinction as a super-excellently intelligent handler of jumping frogs is attested on every hand among his associates. That workmen have been blasting in an excavation at the edge of St. Mary's Park is something of which you can satisfy yourself by merely going and looking. That there was a frog jumping contest there last Sunday a dozen participants will testify, and that something extraordinary happened, anyone who was within ear-shot at the time or who saw Emil Schroeder subsequently will cheerfully avow. Nothing is left to complete the tale, but the testimony of Emil Schroeder, deliverer from behind a complicated series of bandages. The frog—unfortunately for reasons which later became obvious—the frog cannot be introduced in evidence. The frog, says Emil, was a most remarkable jumper Hence it was proposed to handicap him, and Emil unhesitatingly wagered a pocket knife and three unused street car transfers his champion frog could swallow a handful of small black pellets, which one of the boys had found in the excavation, and then out jump any other frog which might be produced. The champion frog objected somewhat to swallowing the pellets, but that was merely a matter of detail. Once it was arranged, the champion frog was brought to the scratch for the beginning of the contest. He refused to jump. After repeatedly urging him in a manner which had been heretofore effective and finding that he was absolutely obdurate, Emil Schroeder, in a moment of impatience smote the champion frog with a club. An explosion followed, which broke windows a block away, and the frog has not been seen since. They are still digging small particles of earth, rock and frog out of Emil Schroeder's person at his home, 630 East One Hundred and Forty second street. The small black pellets which the champion frog was required to swallow, as a handicap, were dynamite balls, used for small blasts by the workmen employed in the excavation near St. Mary's Park.—Post, New York cor

Asthma Sufferers Should Know This.

Foley's Honey and Tar has cured many cases of asthma that were considered hopeless. Mrs. Adolph Buesing, 701 West Third St., Davenport, Iowa, writes: "A severe cold contracted twelve years ago was neglected until it finally grew into asthma. The best medical skill available could not give me more than temporary relief. Foley's Honey and Tar was recommended and one fifty cent bottle entirely cured me of asthma which had been growing on me for twelve years, and if I had taken it at the start I would have been saved years of suffering." For sale by The Red Cross Drug Store.

Serious Trouble

That there is a serious misunderstanding among some of the students and the Faculty of Central University there is not a doubt. Although both sides are reticent it has been learned that that there has been talk of refusing the diplomas to two members of the Senior Class on account of their connection with the base ball team. It seems that the boys were short a man for the Southern trip this year and Manager Arthur Rhorer arranged to get a student from Washington and Lee University, Virginia, to take with them to fill the vacancy. This he did with the result that the Faculties of the two institutions "got next" and the young man in question was expelled from Washington and Lee, and Manager Rhorer and Captain Oscar Letcher are in danger of losing their diplomas.

The base ball team has been summarily disbanded and the boys are awaiting further developments. It seems to have been the intention of the Faculty to suspend or expel them at first, but this course has not been definitely decided upon. It is authoritatively stated, however, that neither of the young men will be allowed to take part in the Class Day exercises, although Mr. Letcher is Salutatorian and and Mr. Rhorer Giftorian.

The matter of refusing them diplomas will not be definitely decided until the meeting of the Board of Trustees on next Tuesday, when the case will be fully discussed and settled.

The student body seems to think that the punishment for so small an offense is entirely too severe, even in not allowing the young men to take part in the Class Day exercises, and it is rumored that should the Faculty decide to withhold the diplomas the students will take a hand in the game and things will become extremely interesting.—Danville News.

Quality vs. Quantity.

Hard muscles and strong body do not depend on the quantity of food you eat, but on its perfect digestion and proper assimilation. When you take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure your system gets all the nourishment out of all the food you eat. It digests what you eat regardless of the condition of the stomach and conveys the nutrient properties to the blood and tissues. This builds up and strengthens the entire system, overcomes and cures Indigestion, dyspepsia, belching, sour stomach, etc. Sold by all Druggists.

Harrodsburg Burglar.

Sunday morning about 3 o'clock a burglar effected an entrance into the residence of Mr. J. D. Bryant by placing a ladder against the house and climbing in an upstairs window. The first intimation of his presence was when he cautiously opened the door leading into Miss Wilmer Bryant's room. Thinking it was some of the family she called to them, but receiving no answer, raised up and saw the burly form of a negro standing in the door. She screamed and awakened the household, and the intruder ran for the window by which he had gained an entrance. As he had left all doors and windows open he easily made his escape. Evidently he had just gotten into the house and had no opportunity to appropriate anything, as not a single article has been missed.—Herald.

Feel Impending Doom

The feeling of impending doom in the minds of many victims of Bright's disease and diabetes has been changed to thankfulness by the benefit derived from taking Foley's Kidney Cure. It will cure incipient Bright's disease and diabetes and even in the worst cases gives comfort and relief. Slight disorders are cured in a few days. "I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee, of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief, Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man." For sale by The Red Cross Drug Store.

Commissioner's Sale

James Welch, Plff | Equity
vs
Ben Waldridge

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Washington circuit court rendered at the May term thereof, 1905, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Springfield, Ky.,

ON MONDAY, JUNE 26, 1905

at 2 o'clock, p.m., or thereabout, (being county court day) to the highest bidder at public auction upon a credit of 6 and 12 months the following described property, or sufficient part thereof to make the debt, interest and costs as hereinafter set out:

A certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in Washington county, Ky., on the waters of Chaplin river and bounded as follows: Beginning at a leaning sycamore tree on the south bank of Chaplin River corner to J. P. Woford, thence with said Woford's line to Chaplin River on the opposite side of the hill, thence down said river South to first big hollow, thence with said hollow to Mrs. Emma Neal's line, thence with her line to Chaplin river on the North thence down said river to the beginning containing fifty acres more a less.

Amount of Debt	$935.10
Interest	4.67
Costs	36.25
Total	$976.02

For the purchase price the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security or sureties, must execute bonds bearing legal interest from date of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be required to comply promptly with these terms.

M. G. LEACHMAN, M. C. W. C. C.

A Bad Scare.

Some day you will get a bad scare, when you feel a pain in your bowels, and fear appendicitis. Safety lies in Dr. King's New Life Pills, a sure cure for all bowel and stomach diseases, such as headache, biliousness: costiveness, etc. Guaranteed at Haydon's Pharmacy, only 25c. Try them.

Pullam

Mr. Henry White lost a fine horse last week caused by having his leg broken.

Mr. William Munsey who has a cancer on his chest, is not expected to live as he is confined to his room.

Esq. Prather is worse at this writing.

Mrs. S. B. Yocum is on the sick list this week.

Rich Canary and family spent last Sunday at Sharpsville.

The Maccabees decorated the graves of the departed brethern last Sunday at the Royalty grave yard at 10 o'clock after that they went to Willisburg to the grave of Edd Wells, which occured at 3 o'clock P. M.

What's the matter with Mr. Will Claybrooke? We would feel like he had done his part if he would pass a dog law. We are in great need of that. It is'nt any wonder that people cant pay their debts or can't prosper. If you go to a man in this part of Washington county and ask him if he has any hogs he will say no, but ask if he has any dogs he will say, "yes six," If he had to pay five dollars on each dog he would have more sheep and hogs and not so many dogs. (We agree with our correspondent and think that Mr. Claybrooke should by all means pass a dog law. What's the use of having a Legislator if he can't pass a dog law.—Ed.)

If the lawyers of Springfield will just keep cool they will soon get some of the nickles that the boys have made down here for things are coming around all O. K. I think the match will soon be lighted and the fire will start.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR HYOMEI

For Easier to Cure Catarrh Now Than at Any Other Season

Now is the time to use Hyomei when the early summer days make it so easy to cure catarrhal troubles. The Hyomei treatment, breathed for a few minutes three are four times a day in May or June, will do good twice as quickley as it did in January, and nearly everyone knows that used faithfully then, it completely rids the system of catarrh.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs but one dollar, and consists of a neat inhaler that can be carried in the purse or vest pocket and will last a lifetime, a medicine dropper and a bottle of Hyomei. Extra bottles of Hyomei can be pronuced, if desired, for fifty cents. The Red-Cross Drug Store gives their personal guarantee with every Hyomei outfit they sell to refund the money if it does not give satisfaction. There is no risk whatever to the purchaser of Hyomei.

Lucky to be Out of Jail

Not heeding the example of the now famous Dr. Osler, President Patton, of Princeton, has brought before the public a question of vital interest, which promises to be the subject of great discussion, especially among the "common people." Says Dr. Patton:

I hate to see a cold blood, right-living rascal, who has $40,000,000 and can teach Sunday school regularly and drive his hard bargain every week, always keeping just within the range of the law. If I were asked what I thought of such a man I would say he was lucky not be in jail.

Naturally the question arises, is a man who is worth $40,000,000, even though he teaches Sunday-school, lucky to be out of jail? Behind the bars he would a few troubles, to be sure, but he would have no worries to speak of. The choir in his Sunday school class could not strike, and nobody would taunt him about his papa's tainted money, nor would he be obliged to listen to long discourses upon papa's virtues and papa's honorable business-like methods. He could even discourse to a class composed of his fellow prisoners on the evils of being rich without being the victim of any comment aside from a few complimentary words from the "Weekly Prison Tidings."

But beyond all these, there is the duty of taking care of his vast fortune, and to a young man accustomed to nothing more strenuous than the gentle occupation of teaching Sunday-school such a task must fall with especial cruelty. Knowing that he must hold to what he has in order to sustain life, he is bound to see about him suffering humanity with all its cares and responsibility. He must see the poor and the needy, and fear to stretch forth a helping hand lest he might put them on the road to wealth, the path in which he has stood with his flaming sword, warning those who gather wisdom from his lips each Sabbath morning to turn aside.

Behind the bars, his simple wants would be satisfied without trouble: his conscience would be clear, and he could, if he so desired, be securely shut in from the wicked world about him, for nearly any kind-hearted jailer would be willing to give him a dungeon apart from the rest of his kind, where he could meditate on his own virtues and enjoy in quiet the thought that he is "not like so many other men." —Post.

The Wheat Crop.

A Chicago correspondent of the New York Herald has made a careful estimate of the wheat crop of 1905, which he considers the largest since 1901.

The winter wheat crop in fourteen States is estimated at 338,000,000 bushels. To Kansas is assigned 75,000,000; to Nebraska 39,000,000 and to Missouri 37,000,000 bushels, these three being the largest producers. To Kentucky are assigned 10,000,000 bushels. The total winter wheat crop in all the States is put at 411,000,000 bushels.

C. W. HAGAN, LEO HAYDON, JOHN SEARCY.

Springfield Carriage Co.,

EVERY JOB GUARANTEED.

If our work pleases you, tell your friends, if not tell us. Your satisfaction means our Success.

Any Kind. Any Color,

PRICES FROM $6 UP

W. B. LAMBERT, Manager.

Everything NEW and up to date in the

SPECTACLE LINE

The BEST the market affords in the way of Testing and Examing Eyes. Fogging System, Ophthalmoscope, Trial case, etc.



Our method has always been to please our customers. Get OUR PRICES on

SOLID GOLD FRAMES

They Will SURPRISE you. Don't hesitate to say "You Must Show Me, I'm From Missouri," Come in the pleasure is ours.

E. M. RUSSELL

The spring wheat crop is involved in more uncertainty, because the harvest is further away, but on the basis of the present condition it is figured at 259,000,000 bushels. Adding the two together, we get a grand total of 670,000,000,000 bushels This gives the largest crop since 1901, when the final figures were 748,460,218 bushels.

The correspondent says farmers throughout the central parts of Kentucky are well agreed that the State will have a better crop than it had last year—"the best yield per acre in a decade." A Fayette county farmer is quoted as saying that this will be Kentucky's banner year for wheat.

The amount of a crop in the United States is never a subject upon which the makers of estimates can agree. The Herald's figures appear, however, to have been compiled with care.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Halls Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Rockbridge

R. D. Riley and Andy [illegible] were in your town Saturday on business.

Mrs. Mary Ann Hagan and little son, Robert, visited their grand-parents in Mackville last week.

Henry Thompson and family visited the home of D. C. Thompson Saturday and Sunday.

May 30th was Decoration Day at this place, It was well attended and all had an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Izabell Lawson is at the home of Andy Lawson this week.

Mrs. Minnie Masters is with her uncle, James Riley this week.

Republicans Attention.

To the Republicans of Washington county. In obedience to an order of the Republican State Central Committee, the Republicans of the various precincts will meet in precinct Conventions on Saturday June 24, 1905 at 1 o'clock P. M. at the places designated on bills posted in each precinct for the purpose of choosing a precinct committeeman to serve on the county committee. The committee thus chosen will meet on the following Monday June, 26 1905 at the office of W. F. Grigsby, at 1 o'clock for the purpose of organizing. W. F. Grigsby Sec. G. W. Colvin Chairman.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Over the Border

By ... ROBERT BARR, Author of "Jennie Baxter, Journalist," Etc.

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[CONTINUED.]

"I fear I overrated my power of serving you," he continued, "and I forgot for the moment how slight was my acquaintance with your family. Manchester, and not Oxford, is my destination, and I shall make for that town tomorrow before you are astir. The country is not nearly so disturbed as I expected to find it, and the roads are perfectly safe—indeed, you know the route better than I. This pass is a most potent document and will open every gate. I leave it with you." He placed the paper on the table before her. "If I might venture to counsel you, I should advise you not to take it into Oxford unless you have some satisfactory plea to account for its possession."

"Have you had anything to eat since you came into York?" Her voice was as sweet as the note of a nightingale.

"No," said Armstrong, with a laugh. "I had forgotten about that; a most unusual trick of memory."

She laughed merrily at him, and her mirth came the heartier as she saw she was to accomplish her object; then the laugh was checked as a sudden wave of pity for him surged over her. For all his size he was a very boy in lack of guile, and a shiver ran over her as she pictured what he must think of her when he knew. The sudden tension was relieved by the arrival of old John and the servants carrying a meal hot and savory, whose incense was a delight to the starving man.

"There," she cried, "sit down opposite me. Put this pass in safe keeping until I seek for it. You will surely not be so cruel as to desert me on the first stage of our journey?"

"Madam," said the bewitched man, "I shall do with eagerness whatever it is your pleasure to ask of me."

CHAPTER XVII.

Another glorious summer morning greeted the pilgrims at York; a morning so clear and splendid that it seemed to have lifted the gloom which covered the captured city, as the sun might dissipate a veil of mist. In spite of her fatigue of the day before Frances was the first afoot, and at this setting forth Armstrong and old John were the laggards, as she blithely informed them when they appeared.

As they rode away from the ancient town the girl could scarcely refrain from joining the larks in their matin song, such a strange feeling of elation filled her being. She glanced sideways at Armstrong riding so easily on his splendid horse. What a noble looking youth he was, and how well his new attire became him! Again she glanced at him, and thus caught his gaze bent upon her. He smiled at her—was smiling when she turned her head.

"I can read your thoughts in your face," he said.

"Can you?" she asked in alarm.

"Yes. At first the pure sweet beauty of the morning appealed to you. You were glad to leave the shut in streets of the town and be once more in the fresh open country. The thought of your brother came to you, and the sunshine of your face died out in sorrow for him, wishing you had news of him. Be not be concerned for him. I have seen many a wound deeper than his and they were of small account with youth and health to contend against them."

The girl sighed and turned her face away, making no comment upon his conjectures, which were so far astray from accuracy. Why had she given no thought to her brother, whose welfare had never before been absent from her mind, yet who never before was in such danger as now? Why had a stranger's image come between them, [illegible]monopolizing her mental vision that [illegible] pity had been for him? A help[illegible] at the part assigned to her [illegible]eart with bitterness and her [illegible] tears. [illegible]ng man saw that some strong [illegible]ad overpowered her, against [illegible] her struggles were in vain. [illegible]pathy with her sorrow manifested itself in his action. He brought his horse close beside her, reached out and touched her hand.

"Dear heart, do not grieve," he said tenderly. "I pledge my faith your brother is better already. Have no fear about him. He'll be out and about by the time you are home again. But come, we have now a level road before us. Let us gallop. There's nothing so cheers the mind as a charge on a good horse. We will make old John stir his stumps."

They set off together, and old John [illegible] his best to keep them in sight. [illegible] fourteen miles from York they [illegible] their horses, then pushed on [illegible] Bawtry until Tuxford came in [illegible] than an hour and a half [illegible]e; a longer stretch than [illegible] thought good for either [illegible]t. It was not yet 5 in [illegible] when they left York, and [illegible] exception of a bite and sup [illegible] only halting place they had nothing to eat until 2 o'clock. Many of the numerous inns along the road were deserted and in ruins; the farther south the journey was prolonged the more evident became the traces of war, and Armstrong found that he had scant choice as to resting places.

"I hope," said the girl, who knew the road, "that the Crown at Tuxford has not been blown down again. It was a good inn."

"More chance of its being blown up," replied Armstrong flippantly. "Was it blown down once?"

"Yes, about half a century since, in a tempest, but it was rebuilt. You should have a kindly feeling for it."

"Why?"

"The Princess Margaret Tudor rested there in 1503, when she went to Scotland to marry your king."

"By my forefathers, then, the Crown is a place of evil omen for me. Would that the fair Margaret had slept in it on the night of the storm."

"And now I ask, why?"

"Because her son, James V., came down to the border, and by treachery collected the head of my clan, with about forty or more of his retainers, and hanged them, denying either trial or appeal. Jamie missed those twoscore men later in life, when his cowardly crew deserted him. We Armstrongs seem ever to have been a confiding race of simpletons, believing e[illegible] man's word to be true as the steel [illegible]. Margaret was as false as fair, and a poor queen for Scotland, yet here am I now risking life or liberty for one of her breed, the descendant of those fell Stuarts who never honored woman or kept faith with man."

"Sir, what are you saying?" cried the girl, aghast at the unheeding confession into which his impetuosity had carried him.

"God, you may well ask!" said the young man, startled in his turn at the length he had gone. "Still, it does not matter, for you would be the last to betray me. I'll tell you all about it some day, and we will laugh over our march together, if you forget what I said just now. The end of our expedition is not to be the end of our acquaintance, I hope, and you live but a day's march from the border."

"I make no promise until we reach home again. Then you may not wish to make the journey."

"Little fear of that. I must see you again, if only to tell you of my luck in cattle dealing, at which you showed such scorn yesterday."

"Do not let us speak of that. There is the Crown inn, and even if the shade of the Princess Margaret does not haunt it I am pleased to see there are people more substantial around its doors."

"It is level with the times. The crown is blotted from the signboard, although some of the old gilding shines through the new paint."

It was late in the afternoon before they were on horse again, and they jogged down the road at an easy amble. Newark was passed, but they did not stop there longer than was necessary to show their permission to travel, for Newark had been a royal town, garrisoned for the king and besieged more than once. Armstrong had intended to stay the night there, but the authorities showed some reluctance in accepting a pass for two as convoy for three, and it needed all the young man's eloquence and insistence on respect for Cromwell's signature to get old John past the barriers, so when once this permission was granted he thought it well to push on clear of the place and risk the danger of camping out beside the road.

His luck still stood his friend, and at Grantham, some ten miles farther on, as the sun was setting, they came to the ancient archway of the Angel.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The buxom landlady of the Angel remembered Frances and her former visits to the inn, so she took charge of the girl in the most motherly way, fussing over her and seeing to her comfort.

It was late when Armstrong returned from the stables, for old John's pack horse showed signs of distress from traveling between seventy and eighty miles that day, and as the slowest horse in the party sets the pace, the animal had to be seen to and cared for.

After his bounteous supper the young man strolled about the rambling inn and to his surprise came upon a lonely figure in a dim alcove.

"Dear lass!" he cried, "you should have been at your rest long ago. This will never do." But he sat down beside her. The place was narrow and very cosy, as if the oriel window recess had been constucted for two lovers.

"I am not tired," she said, "and have much to think of, so I knew I could not sleep."

"Oh, it can be done. They say Cromwell has the power of dropping to sleep the instant he gets half an hour to himself. He has plenty to think of, and yet he must be able to guide his thoughts or abolish them for the moment, or he could not do that. Do you like Cromwell?"

"I do not."

"You surprise me. I thought you were a partisan of his. You remember what I said when we were approaching this inn?"

"You said many things."

"Aye. But I said one in particular that I would have wished recalled if it had been said to any one but you. I promised to let you know all about it some day, but I've thought over the matter and I'm going to tell you now."

"No, no! I do not wish to hear."

"It is not fair to you that you should be exposed to an unknown scath. This did not occur to me when I set out, but your journey may be jeopardized because of my being deeper in dangerous projects than you have any suspicion of. So I have need to tell you my real errand in the south."

"Mr. Armstrong, I refuse to hear you. I will not be burdened with what does not concern me. I asked you to think of the injustice of what you were about to do. If you are on some secret mission, there are others besides yourself involved. It is most unfair to them that you should make a confidant of any person without their consent."

"You say sooth. If you take my hint and promptly disown me should I become involved, I am satisfied."

"I can the more readily disown you if I know nothing of the traffic you are engaged in."

The two were startled by a deep voice that broke in upon their discourse. They had heard no one approach, but now there stood before them at the outlet of the recess a tall, gaunt figure in the somber garb of the parliamentarian, as if he were the spirit of some forgotten Templar of whom they had just been speaking—indeed, he seemed the modern embodiment of one of that fanatic, sinister band, for, while his bearing betokened the fervid exhorter, a sword by his side indicated that he used the physical as well as the spiritual arm. His cheeks were sunken, and a two days' stubble on his chin emphasized not only the emaciation of his face, but the unhealthy clay color of his skin.

"A word with you. Who are you? Whence come you? Whither are you bound, and to what purpose?"

"Egad," muttered Armstrong under his breath, "here's a father confessor indeed, and right willing to take on the task with no misgiving."

The girl wondered how long the apparition had been standing there and rapidly ran over in her mind what had been said between herself and her companion since he came. Armstrong spoke up and, while speaking, proffered his pass to the interloper.

"Sir, that document will possibly satisfy all your questionings." The stranger, taking it, held it near the lamp and read its brief wording.

"This answers none of my questions except, and then by inference only, that you are perchance destined for Oxford."

"Is not the signature sufficient passport, so long as you do not find us south of Oxford or north of Carlisle? We are within the region over which the passport extends."

"For the second time I propound my inquiries."

"Then for the first time I return them to you. Who are you? Whence come you? Whither are you bound, and to what purpose?"

The man answered without the slightest show of resentment against what he must have known to be an intended impertinence.

"I am Hezekiah Benton, a humble preacher of the word, and, if need be, a wielder of the sword. I come from Newark and purpose returning thither, God willing, with more knowledge concerning you than you gave when you passed the gate. If you are entitled to hold this pass, you will meet no obstruction within its limits. As no persons are named upon this paper, it is my duty to satisfy my superiors that it is not misused."

"Pardon me, Mr. Benton, but has it not occurred to your superiors that if General Cromwell had wished the names known he would have set them down as fully as his own?"

Hezekiah thoughtfully scratched his stubbly chin and was evidently nonplused by the view so calmly presented to him. After turning the problem in his mind for a few moments, he replied:

"Nevertheless you are traveling on the London road. This pass reads Carlisle to Oxford. Newark is not on the highway between these two towns."

"Admirably reasoned, Mr. Benton, and I envy those who have opportunity of hearing your discourses. They listen to good logic, I stand warrant. But the apparent mystery is soon dissolved. This paper was written by his excellency at Corbiton Manor, in the county of Durham, at about this hour of the night three days ago, what time, if I may so put it, I was the guest of his excellency at that place. If you will bear the county of Durham instead of the county of Northumberland in mind, you will observe I have taken the quickest route to Oxford, when the state of cross country roads is considered. So far as the London direction is concerned, we deflect from it tomorrow at Stamford and will rest, God permitting us, at Northampton tomorrow night."

"Sir, your disquisition is most complete and satisfactory. If but a tithe of it had been given at Newark I would have been saved a hurried journey and you a cross examination. I give you good night, and God be with you."

Frances rose also when their visitor had taken himself off.

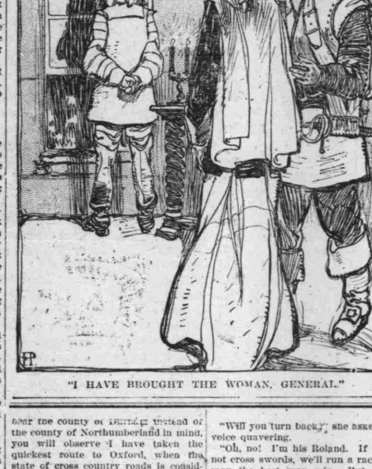
"You are something of a diplomatist, Mr. Armstrong, but I fear diplomacy requires a touch of hypocrisy. Your account of another man's pass did not seem strictly accurate."

"It was true nevertheless. Every word I said was true. I never even hinted the pass belonged to me."

The girl laughed and held out her hand.

"Yet you cannot deny that he gathered a wrong impression."

"Ah, that was his fault, not mine. But I will be honest with you and admit at once that had a direct falsehood been necessary I would have used it. I was determined not to give him any name, for the pass I hold from Cromwell set Manchester as the limit, and we are now south of Manchester. I would have given Benton my name at York, but not at Grantham."



"I HAVE BROUGHT THE WOMAN, GENERAL."

CHAPTER XIX.

Next day the three were not as early beginning their march, because Northampton was barely fifty miles distant and the day was longer than the way. The good landlady of the Angel, bustling and voluble, saw them off with many blessings and wishings that God would speed them. Stamford furnished bait for their horses and a short rest for themselves. Then they took the deflecting road for Northampton, but their pack horse limped and their progress was slow. Frances was in better spirits than was the case since the pilgrimage began, for she had now persuaded her mind, which eagerly wished to be convinced, that her future action would save the lives of two men—Armstrong's not less than her brother's—and so she had come to look upon her unsuspecting companion as her beneficiary rather than her victim.

The day passed pleasantly enough, even if progress was slow. Armstrong related many interesting or amusing anecdotes of the border, and the girl came to the conclusion that life must be anything but dull in that hilly district. They partook of their noontide meal at a hospitable farmhouse, for inns were few and mostly untenanted. They learned that it would probably be dark by the time they reached Northampton, but there was a new moon to light their way. They were off the main line of travel and had the road practically to themselves. At about 5 in the afternoon they heard the tramping of a squadron behind them, coming on at a rapid walk. Armstrong suggested that it would be well to draw into the hedge while the troopers passed, and this they did. The Scot sat easily on his horse, watching the somewhat imposing oncoming, the breastplates of the men scintillating in the declining sun, which shone full upon them. Suddenly Armstrong straightened and, unconsciously perhaps, his hand grasped that of the girl beside him.

"Have you ever seen Cromwell?" he asked.

"No."

"That is he at the head of the cavalry."

She drew away her hand and sat there, scarcely breathing, fearful of the approaching encounter, which now could not be avoided. If Armstrong were equally perturbed he showed no sign of it, and she admired his nonchalance as she glanced momentarily at him. But her eyes turned instinctively again to the leader of the troops. There was something masterful in his very bulk; he seemed a massive man on his huge horse; power personified were horse and man. His unblinking eye faced the sun like an eagle's, and he came stolidly past them, looking neither to the right nor the left. The firm face was as inscrutable and as ruthless as that of the sphinx.

"Do you think he saw us?" she said after the soldiers had passed.

"Saw us!" echoed Armstrong. "Yes, every thread of our garments. What a man! God of war, how I should like to fight him!"

"I thought you admired him."

"So I do, more than any other on earth. If I had seen him before I doubt if I had been here."

"I understood you to say you met him at Corbiton."

"Met him, yes, by dim candlelight, smooth and courteous. But I never really saw him until now. You cannot rightly judge a man—a fighter, that is—until you have looked at him on horseback. That man knows my business. For the first time since I set out I doubt my success."

"Will you turn back?" she asked, her voice quavering.

"Oh, no! I'm his Roland. If we do not cross swords, we'll run a race, and may the best man win. But I feel strangely uncomfortable about the neck."

He raised his chin and moved his head from side to side, as if the rope already throttled him. Then he laughed, and she gazed at him in fascinated terror.

"That man is likely to defeat me," he continued. "His plans are all laid, and already I feel the toils tightening around me. I am satisfied he knows every move I have made since I left him. The unseen spy is on my track, and, by my sword, I'd rather circumvent him than rule the kingdom. Wull, whaur's yer wits? Now's the time ye need them, my lad. In the first place, I dare not go through Northampton. That's clear."

"Why?"

"In my soul I'm certain a crisis awaits me there. I'll be nabbed in Northampton. Then the question, 'Why did you refuse a pass to Oxford?'"

"Did he offer you one?"

"Yes. The next question will be, 'Why are you south of the limit set by yourself, traveling to Oxford on another's pass?' To that query there's no answer. I'm a self convicted spy, and then the scaffold, according to all the rules of war."

"Pardon me if I do not follow your argument. If he has tracked you, as you think, there is no more reason he should stop you at Northampton than at Newark or Grantham. Aside from that, why did he not hold you when he had you?"

"Oh, I had not put my neck into the noose then. As for arresting me at Newark or at Grantham, I see now that such was his intention, but our friend Hezekiah failed him. It was undoubtedly Cromwell's purpose that we should have gone back with Benton."

"Still, I do not believe you. If Cromwell is as crafty as you seem to believe, it is likely he wishes you to reach Oxford. Unless that was the case, why should he have offered you the pass?"

"My lass, there are several sides to this problem, and what you say has the stamp of probability on it. Nevertheless I'll overset his arrangements. I am the only one of us three who cannot give good excuses for being in these parts. Here is the pass which protects you and old John," he said, giving her the document. "You and he will go to Oxford at your leisure. I shall gallop across country, will evade the parliamentary lines as best I may and will be in Oxford tomorrow morning. That will throw Old Noll a day out of his count."

"Then you leave me to meet Cromwell alone?"

"You have no need to fear the meeting. Your plea is perfect. Your brother was wounded, and you have undertaken his task. Of me or my plans you know nothing, and I was with you merely because I happened to be traveling this way and had brought your wounded brother to his home. And here is a great warning to us all. Happy is the person who can abide by the truth, who has no secret designs to conceal. My lady, I envy you."

Frances made no reply, but sat there, bending her eyes on the ground. There could be no doubt that his new resolve was the best move in the circumstances, and she was not in a position to inform him that his night march was unnecessary and that he would be wise to husband his horse's power until he left Oxford, for then would come his time of need.

"Well, let us get on," he cried. "I'll take the first byroad south."

Cautious old John, with his limping horse, had gone forward while they stood talking together, and now they cantered to overtake him. Frances was glad of the cessation of conversation that she might have opportunity of meditating on some argument that would retain him by her side. If he left her, she was resolved to seek out Cromwell at Northampton, tell him of her brother's disaster and explain her own effort to make good his absence. When Cromwell was convinced that both her brother and herself had faithfully endeavored to carry out the commander's wishes he might then heed her pleading that sentence be annulled, or at least suspended, until the boy had another chance of proving his loyalty to his party. Her meditations were interrupted by Armstrong suddenly drawing in his horse and standing up in his stirrups. She also stopped and looked inquiringly at him. A high hedge bordered the road, and he was endeavoring to peer beyond it.

"What is it?" she asked.

"I thought I caught a glint of a helmet over yonder."

They went on at a walk and shortly after passed a road that crossed their own. Up this crossroad to the north two troopers sat on their horses; down the road to the south were two others. As Armstrong and his companion continued west the four troopers came out of their concealment and followed them.

CHAPTER XX.

The four troopers allowed the distance between themselves and the forward party neither to increase nor diminish until darkness set in, when they closed up, but said nothing. There was no further conversation between Frances and the young man. He held himself erect and beyond the first exclamation gave no intimation that he was disturbed by the prospect before him. She was victim to the most profound dejection and was relieved when the gathering gloom allowed her pent up tears to fall unseen.

At last the lights of Northampton glimmered ahead, and shortly after a guard in front summoned them to stand. The troopers behind them also stood, but took no part in what followed. An officer examined their pass by the light of a lantern, but did not return it to them. His words seemed reassuring enough.

"You are stopping the night in Northampton?"

"Yes," replied Armstrong, although the pass had been given up by Frances and the officer's inquiry was addressed to her.

"You may meet trouble in finding a suitable abiding place," said the officer, "more especially for the lady. Northampton is little better than a barracks at the moment. I will take you to the Red Lion." Saying this, but without waiting for any reply, he led the way with the swinging lantern. The Red Lion proved a much less attractive hostelry than the hospitable Angel at Grantham. It seemed occupied chiefly by armed men and resembled military headquarters more than an inn.

"You will perhaps wish to see to your horses yourself," suggested the officer to Armstrong.

"Yes, after I am assured that the lady is"—

"Have no anxiety on that score. I will place her in the guardianship of the hostess and will wait here for you."

The assurance had all the definiteness of a command, and Armstrong, without further parley, led away his own horse and hers, followed by old John.

"Come this way, madam," said the officer to Frances.

He escorted her up a stairway and at the top turned to her and said in a low voice:

"General Cromwell's commands were that you should be brought to him as soon as you arrived."

He knocked at a door, and a gruff voice from within told him to enter. He opened the door and went in, followed by his prisoner.

"I have brought the woman, general. The man is under guard below." Saying this and receiving no reply, the officer laid the pass on the table and withdrew, closing the door behind him.

Cromwell stood at the window, looking down on the dark street below, dotted with moving lights. His broad back was toward his visitor, and he did not turn round even when he addressed her. On a chair rested his polished breastplate and steel cap; otherwise he was accoutered as he had been when she saw him on the road. His voice was hoarse.

"Who are you, wench, and what are you to this man that you range the land brazenly together under a pass written for neither of you?"

With some difficulty the girl found her voice after two or three ineffectual attempts to speak and said:

"I am Frances Wentworth, sister to Lieutenant Wentworth of General Cromwell's army."

The general's ponderous head turned slowly, and he bent his sullen eyes upon her. She wondered Armstrong had not seen the brutal power of that countenance even by candlelight.

"Why is your brother not in your place?"

"My brother was sorely wounded the morning he set out and now lies between life and death in our home."

"How came he wounded?"

"He met Lord Rudby, who attacked him. My brother would not defend himself, and so was thrust through the body. Armstrong brought him to our house, and the doctor says he cannot be moved for a month at least."

"Why was I not informed of this?"

"I did not know where to find you."

"You, wench, surely did not know where to find me, but your brother knew that a message to his nearest superior would find me."

"My brother, I have told you, was dangerously wounded and had but one thing in his mind—to have done with the task you had set upon him."

"He committed it to your hands then?"

"He did."

"What was the task I set him?"

"It was to steal from Armstrong the king's commission and to deliver the result of that theft to General Cromwell, the receiver."

"Wench, your tongue is oversharp—a grievous fault. I pray you amend it."

"Not until I have told you I am no wench, but a lady."

"We have had too much of lady's meddling in England and will have less of it in days to come. A wench, if she be honest, is better than a lady, who is seldom honest. Your meddling in this matter has come near to causing a serious disarrangement of great affairs. How was I to know who you were or why you traveled? Has that foolish head of yours so little understanding that, though you stopped at York, at Newark, at Grantham, you gave no officer of mine a clue to your vagabondage?"

"A woman can fulfill her duty without so much babbling of it. My foolish head never thought a great general wished his designs published from one end of England to the other."

"If your brother had your brain without your tongue he would advance faster than he does."

"Am I, then, to go on with this adventure?"

"Yes. You will reach Oxford tomorrow. The king will delay and shuffle and suspect until our Scot is in a fine fume of impatience. For three days more I shall be in Northampton. After that for a week I shall be at Broughton castle, some few miles west of Banbury. If you should be delayed longer in Oxford, I shall let you know where I am by means of De Courcy, who"—

"De Courcy!" exclaimed the girl.

"Yes; what do you know of him?"

"If he is the same man who was in the entourage of the king in London—a Frenchman of that name—I know nothing good of him."

"You cannot look for every virtue in the character of a spy, and we who are doing the Lord's work must use the tools the Lord places in our hands."

"The Lord has naught to do with De Courcy. He is a devil's man, body and soul."

Cromwell scowled at her. "What mean you by that, hussy?" he asked shortly.

"I mean that De Courcy would sell you as readily as he would the king, if there was gold to be made of the bargaining. The Philistines come with money in their hands, and they always find a De Courcy, male or female."

"De Courcy toils for gold, and let him that is without sin cast the first stone. I give the wage demanded and care nothing so that God's work be done. God's work is the one thing important, so scorn not De Courcy or any other, but seek his aid in Oxford if it be necessary to communicate with me."

"That shall I never do," muttered the girl under her breath, and if Cromwell heard he paid no heed.

"Have you given thought to your purpose?" he asked.

"I have thought of nothing else; it has never been absent from my mind."

"How do you hope to accomplish possession?"

"I expect to enact the Scriptural part of the 'thief in the night,' somewhere between Oxford and Carlisle."

"Between Oxford and Carlisle is vague. I cannot trust to a scheme so lacking in definiteness. I shall have Armstrong laid by the heels long before he reaches Carlisle. If the wench's hand fail, then comes the rough paw of the trooper immediately after. Your chance will be in Banbury, where you must contrive to have him stop for the night."

To be continued.

Mother's Ear

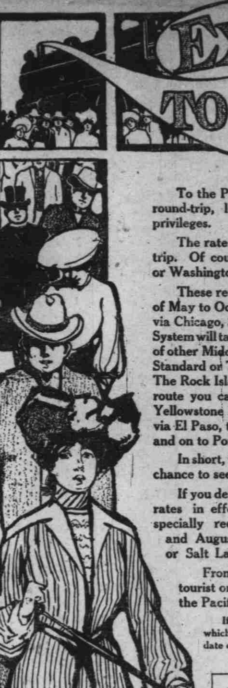
A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME,

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To the Pacific Coast—to California, Oregon, Washington—round-trip, long transit and return limits, liberal stop-over privileges.

The rate is practically on the basis of one fare for the round trip. Of course, if you wish to visit *both* California and *Oregon* or Washington, the cost is slightly more.

These reduced rates are in effect on certain dates in months of May to October, inclusive. They apply from all Eastern points via Chicago, St. Louis or Memphis gateways. The Rock Island System will take you up in either Chicago or St. Louis, or at hundreds of other Middle West points and carry you to the Coast in through Standard or Tourist Sleepers with unexcelled Dining Car service. The Rock Island also affords a choice of routes: on the "Scenic" route you can stop off in Colorado—see Salt Lake City—visit Yellowstone National Park; on the "Southern" route you can go via El Paso, thru New Mexico, then "up coast" to San Francisco and on to Portland or Seattle if desired.

In short, these Pacific Coast excursions offer an unusually good chance to see our western country in a comprehensive manner.

If you desire to go only as far as Colorado, there are excursion rates in effect to that section and return, all summer long, specially reduced June 30 to July 4, August 12 and 13, and August 30 to September 4. Extension trips to Ogden or Salt Lake and return at low cost also.

From September 15 to October 31, 1905, one-way tourist or "colonist" tickets will be on sale to California and the Pacific Northwest—about half regular fare.

If interested, send name and address on this coupon, designating which booklet wanted and to what point you plan to go. Name probable date of start also, so we can advise definitely with respect to rates, etc.

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Clubbing List for 1905.

We offer below an attractive clubbing list which included nearly all the city papers and leading magazines. All new cash subscribers and all who pay up and renew will be given the NEWS LEADER and any of the papers below for one year.

Louisville Post, daily	$3 50
Courier Journal, daily	6 40
Times, daily	5 00
Louisville Herald, daily	2 50
Courier-Journal, weekly	1 50
Louisville Herald, weekly	1 25
Home and Farm	1 25
Farmers Home Journal	1 75
Cincinnati Commercial Tribune	1 40
Cincinnati Enquirer	1 65
Country Gentleman	2 00
Breeders Gazette	2 00
Interstate Poultryman	1 30
Ohio Farmer	1 50
Independent	$3 50
The Commoner	1 60
St. Louis Globe Democrat	1 75
St. Nicholas	3 50
The Delineator	1 85
Woman's Home Companion	1 60
McClure's Magazine	1 75
Harper's Magazine	4 25
Harper's weekly	4 25
Harper's Bazar	4 25
American Agriculturist	1 85

Special rates given on many other publications not mentioned above which will be made known on application to

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Costs Only 25c at Druggists, or mail 25c to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.

Mother! Hesitate no longer, but save the health and life of your child, as thousands have done, by giving these powders. TEETHINA is easily given and quickly counteracts and overcomes the effects of the summer's heat upon teething children.

Mme. de Remusat.

Mme. de Remusat had features so perfect that her contemporaries said she was worthy to sit as a model for a Greek goddess. The flesh of her face closely resembled alabaster, and yet she was not pale and did not give the impression of being in delicate health. Her beauty attracted universal attention to her, no matter where she went, and even in old age she retained most of her good looks.

Sarcastic.

In Boston the other day a young lawyer who spends most of his time trying to seem busy and prosperous went out for awhile, leaving on his door a card neatly marked, "Will be back in an hour." On his return he found that some envious rival had inscribed underneath "What for?"

No Chance For Ennui.

Aunt Ann—How do you girls get along at your club? Miss Mandy—Well, of course, we don't get along at all, but we have a good deal better time than if we did.—Chicago [illegible]

BEE'S



Laxative HONEY AND TAR

An improvement over all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies. Cures Coughs, Strengthens the Lungs and Gently Moves the Bowels. Pleasant to the taste and good alike for Young and Old.

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR
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TELEPHONE
DAY 19, NIGHT 74
SPRINGFIELD KY

Railroad Schedule.

Following is the time schedule now in effect on the Bardstown and Springfield branch railroad:

No. 41—Leaves Louisville at 4:10 p.m.; Bardstown Junction, 5:02 p.m.; Bardstown, 5:32 p.m.; arrives at Springfield, 6:45 p.m.

No 42—Leaves Springfield at 5:30 a.m.; Bardstown, 6:17 a.m.; Bardstown Junction, 7:05 a.m.; arrives at Louisville, 7:55 a.m.

No. 43—Leaves Louisville at 7:30 a.m.; Bardstown Junction 9:30 a.m.; Bardstown, 11.15 a.m. arrives at Springfield, 12:40 p.m

No. 44—Leaves Springfield a 1:20 p.m.; Bardstown, 2:30 p.m. Bardstown Junction, 4:35 p.m. arrives at Louisville, 5:45 p.m.

No. 90, Sundays only—Leaves Springfield at 7:15 a.m.; Bardstown 8 a.m.; Bardstown Junction 8:45 a.m.; arrives at Louisville, 9:35 a.m.

No. 91, Sundays only—Leaves Louisville at 6 p.m.; Bardstown Junction, 6:50 p.m.; Bardstown, 7:35 p.m.; arrives at Springfield, 8:25 p.m.

JAMES A. COX
Agent for
LEXINGTON NAVEN LAUNDRY
Basket leaves Monday night, returns Friday night.
First-class work guaranteed.

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Ice Cream Parlor
In the Roberts store building next to Presbyterian church
Ice cream served at all hours and in any quantity
Will also fill orders for roast meats, salads, Lenten biscuit, cakes, pies, etc., in time for dinner if sent in early
Your patronage solicited
MRS ELIZABETH HORD

Cleared For Action
When the body is cleared for action, by King's New Life Pills you can tell it by the bloom of health on the cheeks: the brightness of the eyes; the firmness of the flesh and muscles; the buoyancy of the mind. Try them. At C. J. Haydon's drug store, 25 cents.

TOWN.. TOPICS.

Local Happenings of Interest. The Freshest and Latest.

All About Yourself, Friends and Acquaintances.

Fly paper 3 double sheets for 5c at Campbell's.

Fresh bread every Tuesday and Friday nights at Campbell's.

Remember Carpenter, the butcher, kills only the very best beeves.

Just try our old Glory Roast coffee and you will buy no other at Campbells.

Fresh caught fish every Friday and Saturday at Carpenter's butcher shop.

Canned grated pine apple and other choice canned goods at McElroy Bros.

Buy oranges from us at 30c dozen, others charge you 40c for same kind Campbell's grocery.

A fine grade of Talcum, nicely perfumed, one pound 25c, at the Red Cross Drug Store.

We are in business to help you out, so lend us your trade and help us out Campbell's grocery.

Screen doors all sizes, and screens to fit any window. At Leachman's furniture store.

Don't go anywhere else to get pure apple vinegar only at Campbell's.

One of our fine hammocks will make summer comfortable. Red Cross Drug Store

Just opened: Another barrel of those delightful Heinz's sweet pickles at McElroy Bros. grocery.

Try a box of Oriole shredded cocanut. It makes good pies. For sale at McElroy Bros. grocery.

Saws sharpened, scizzors ground, shoes mended and all kinds of repairing done by Geo. B. Taylor.

The ladies of the Christian Church will give a raspberry supper at the Court House on Saturday from 4 to 10 p. m.

Telephone to Carpenter's meat shop and have a nice steak or roast sent out, fresh from the ice box.

Say don't forget that we still pay cash for chickens and eggs also beef hides at Campbell's grocery.

Fresh fruits and vegetables received daily at McElroy Bros. grocery The very best the market affords at all times

When you want 1 pound nice butter for 15 cents, and a dozen eggs for breakfast telephone us, No. 84. Campbell's grocery.

If you want your umbrella recovered take it to Geo. B. Taylor who repairs everything. Shop opposite Opera House.

FOR SALE—Three Shorthorn cows with young calves.
Anderson Carrico
Springfield, Ky.

Don't be bothered with flies this summer but go to Leachman the furniture man and get some screen doors and windows. He has the best.

Big Deal, Ideal, Red Wrapper, Lenox, Grand Pa, Ivory Fels-Naptha, Rub-no-more, in fact any and all kinds of soap at Campbells.

Aunt Sally's Salt rising bread has made a hit with the housekeepers of Springfield. Try a loaf and be convinced as to its excellency. For sale exclusively by McElroy Bros.

WANTED—A well known party to act as agent for the best known and best selling line of Automobiles in the world. A liberal discount offered. Address W. B. L. 561 Third St., Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE—A square piano, inquire of F. M. Martin, Springfield. This piano will be put in nice order and will be a good practice piano and sold at a great bargin Easy terms.

Quite a number of base ball fans from this place went to Bloomfield Monday to see the game between the Nebraska Indians and the Bloomfields. The game was a good one and resulted two to nothing in favor of the Indians. George Colvin, of this place pitched the game for the Bloomfields.

S. M. Campbell, auctioneer, reports county court at Harrodsburg Monday as being very well attended and about 75 cattle on the market. Buyers and sellers from ½ to ¼ cents apart. Plug horses somewhat draggy, ranging in price from $20 to $50. Also reports Bardstown court last Monday as follows: About 25 cattle on the market, hardly any of them changing hands at any price, a few plug horses.

Miss Elizabeth Davis VanArsdale one of Washington county's fairest daughters and Dr. Rodman H. Williams, of Ashbrook, were married yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Taylor in Louisville. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Y. Davis and the bridal pair left for Ashbrook their future home. Dr. Williams is now a practicing physician of Ashbrook and formerly lived in Nelson and Washington counties. The bride is a daughter of Mr. S. C. VanArsdale, of the Pleasant Grove neighborhood.

Boulware--Cunningham

The marriage of Miss Esther Boulware and Mr. Garland Cunningham will be solemnized next Wednesday June 21st at 1:30 oclock at the home of the bride's parents in the presence of the immediate families. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. W. H. Williams. These young people are both popular in social circles and their many friends here offer best wishes.

Death of Mrs. Froman

Mrs. Elmira Froman one of the oldest and most highly respected ladies of the county died Monday at her home in the Pleasant Run neighborhood this county of infirmities of old age. The deceased was about 80 years of age and had been a life long resident of the county. She was a woman of fine christian character and always enjoyed the respect of those with whom she was thrown in contact. One son and three daughters survive her as follows: Mr. E. K Froman Mesdames W. E Ray, Porter Meyers and Mrs. Kate Froman. The funeral takes place at 10 o'clock today (Thursday) from the residence of her son-in law, W. E Ray.

Notice

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the county Judge, or the office of the county Attorney up to and including the first day of July 1905 for painting the steel bridges of the county, the paint and brushes to be furnished by the county. For further particulars call on the under signed, B. L Litsey Judge.
T S. Mayes Attorney.

LETTER LIST.

Remaining unclaimed in the Springfield postoffice for week ending June 14, 1905:

Frank Alcock,
Capt. D. C. Hudson,
Rev. R. M. Latimer,
Joe Lancaster,
John D. Jones,
Miss Jessie Mail,
Mrs. Mattie Montgomery,
L. G. Murphy,
Hattie Peters,
Henry Reynolds,
Miss Bettie Iyine,
Frank Thomas,
Annie Spalding.

Persons calling for these letters will please say advertised and give date of list.
W. A. Waters, P. M.

When You Feel
All Fagged Out

Take VIMALT. It is Nature's cure for that tired feeling. When you are run down and feel morbid and discouraged, you need something to revive your energy and courage. Get a bottle of

VIMALT

Take part of it when you go to bed and the rest in the morning. You will feel its beneficial effects immediately. It will put new life into you, because it is Nature's health food. Get a dozen bottles, take at least one a day and you will be resorted to your old self again.

HAYDON'S DRUGSTORE

PERSONAL.

Miss Mary Lewis is visiting friends in Louisville.

Mrs J. W. Reidel is visiting in Louisville this week.

Miss Mary Gleason is visiting in Louisville this week.

Clem Hill of Covington was here one day last week.

Shaker Robertson is visiting friends in Fairfield this week.

H. E. Walters is in Lebanon this week on business.

Mr. A. C. McElroy was in Louisville yesterday

Mr. T. S. Mayes and son, Robert, are in Louisville.

Mr C. C. McGill of Lebanon, is visiting friends here this week

Guy Wiggington of Fairfield was here to visit friends Sunday.

Mrs Charles McIntire is visiting her parents in Meade county

Miss Viola Brown is visiting Miss Ethel McClaskey at Bloomfield.

Mrs. G D. Robertson and daughter, Miss Mattie are in Louisville.

Charlie Roberts of Dossett, Tenn., is at home with his parents.

Miss Rosa Mackin, of Lebanon, is visiting friends in town this week.

Mrs T. D. Wells is suffering from an attack of nervous prostration.

Miss Fannie McElroy has returned from a visit to friends at Danville.

Miss Margaret Booker, of Little Rock, Ark., is visiting relatives here.

Miss Mary Dehoney, of Lebanon, is visiting the home of Mr. R. H. McElroy.

Miss Kelley, of Louisville, visited Miss Altharie Medley a few days of last week.

Hon. W. H. Sweeney and son, Harvey, of Lebanon, were in town Tuesday.

Miss Florence Hamilton, of Fredericktown, is visiting her sister Mrs. J. L. Barber.

Miss Euphemia Wells, of Louisville, sister of Mr. T. D. Wells, is visiting here.

Mr. Charles Wells, of Bloomfield, was Miss Sadie Mayes' guest Saturday.

Misses Mayme Allen and Rebecca McWhorter are visiting friends in Shelbyville.

Mr. Richard Edelen of Bardstown visited Mr. John Simms' family last Sunday.

C. W. Hagan and Miss Nell Barr were in Bardstown visiting friends last week.

John Clements and wife, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with Mrs. Jno. F. Hagan.

Mrs. C. C. McChord entertained a few friends at euchre Tuesday afternoon.

Prof. Clelland Cunningham of Clinton, S. C., arrived home Sunday for a visit.

Prof. J. T. C. Noe and family of Harrogate, Tenn., are visiting relatives here.

Dr. Richard RoBards has returned from a visit to his parents at Hendersonville, N. C.

Mr, and Mrs. W. H. Leachman and daughter, Miss Bessie, are in Louisville this week.

Miss Elizabeth Smith of Bardstown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. S. Claybrooke this week.

Mrs. John Green and daughter Lucile, are in Louisville this week attending the reunion.

Misses Sara and Anna J. Simms attended the commencement at St. Mary's Tuesday.

Little Miss Willa McElroy entertained a number of her friends with a party yesterday afternoon

Miss Katie Hertlein and brother, Chris, attended commencement at St. Marys Tuesday.

Misses Maranda Tucker and Sadie Mayes visited Mrs. Nannie Drye, of Lebanon, Tuesday and Wednesday.

L. D. Baker received a letter a few days ago from Denver, Col., announcing that his brother, B. J. Baker, was quite ill.

Judge I. H. Thurman, wife and children spent last week with Dr. H. D. Rodman and wife at Shelbyville.

Misses Mattie and Mary Field have returned home after a week's stay at Tatham Springs and with relatives in town.

Messrs. Larry Clemens and Greer Clemens, of Reeves, Tenn., are visiting the family of Rev. T. D. Latimer.

Mr. James Gregory and family and Miss Jennie Leachman and brother, Clifton, are in Louisville this week.

J. S. Claybrooke was in Louisville on business the first of the week, Mrs Claybrooke visited relatives in Bardstown.

Miss Margaret Spalding entertained a few friends at 6 o'clock dinner last evening in a most delightful manner.

The many friends of Mr. Felix Hamilton will be glad to know that he is much better and will soon be out again.

A large crowd of young ladies and gentlemen went to Nazareth to day to attend commencement exercises of Nazareth Academy.

Miss Belle Blackaby of Bloomfield, and her guest Miss Elnora Lewis, visited Miss Sadie Mayes last Saturday and took in the show.

Misses Willa Knott and Ellen Wathen visited Mrs. Henry Edelen at Bardstown yesterday and attended Nazareth commencement today.

It is being whispered around that the line is to be broken among our "City Boys" and quite a bunch of them are going to be married real soon.

Mr. Will Pettus, of Feversham Tenn., visited his brother Tuesday. From here he, with his brother, Mr. Joe Pettus, went to Lancaster to visit their mother.

Mrs. William Houston who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs T. D. Wells, returned home Tuesday accompanied by her granddaughter, Sarah Elizabeth Wells.

Misses Dorothy McElroy, Eunice O'Nan, Frances Martin, Mary and Louise Haydon, chaperoned by Mrs. Will Clarkson, attended commencement at St Marys Tuesday.

Mr. S. E. Moore and wife, of Sherman, Texas, and Mrs. Roger Handy, of Dennison, arrived Tuesday to visit their parents, Mr. Sidney Green and wife, and other relatives.

Mrs. Oscar Spaulding, of Cleveland, O., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lum Abell. Mrs. Spaulding favored the Catholic congregation with her beautiful singing last Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Janes entertained a number of her friends from two to four o'clock p.m., Wednesday in honor of Mr. Arthur Vance and his wife who are visiting their mother.

Mr. Benedict Baker who is at Denver, Col., has been very sick and had a surgical operation performed to remove an abcess from the interior of his head. He is still in a critical condition.

Mr. John N. Norris and wife of Fort Worth, Texas, are visiting Mrs. Sallie Shaunty and family. Mr. Norris is a former Washington county man and built and operated the Norris House at Lebanon.

Mr. W. B. Spears is taking in the Confederate reunion at Louisville this week. Mr. Spears has only missed two reunions since the war and we venture to say that he is about the liveliest veteran for his age (80 years) to attend this year.

Dr. George M. Shaunty left this week for Louisville where he will locate to engage in the practice of medicine. Dr. Shaunty has a host of friends in Springfield and Washington county who will wish him success in his new field of labor.

Miss Lou Booker had the following young people to take supper with her neice, Miss Margaret Booker, of Little Rock, Tuesday evening at the Booker home near town: Misses Fannie and Louise McElroy and Mary Dohoney; Messrs Will Thompson Gwin Marks and Shaker Robertson.

Mrs. T. D. McLaughlin and daughter, Miss Edna, left yesterday for an extended visit to friends at Maysville and other points in the state. Mrs. Margaret Peters and daughter, Miss Annie, are at the McLaughlin home until the return of Mrs. McLaughlin.

Miss Lida Grundy was hostess at a "Spendday" last Friday. Those who enjoyed her hospitality were: Misses Katie Cain, Flora Mudd, Sadie Mayes, Kate Wharton and Maranda Tucker, Dr. Shaunty, W. D. Claybrooke, H. M. Grundy and George Wharton.

Rev. W. M. Stallings passed through here last week en route from Danville to his home at Smith's Grove. He officiated at the Shaunty-Coleman wedding at Danville. Rev. Stallings is greatly pleased with his new home and says that his congregation at Smith's Grove is building a new $10,000 church and a parsonage and that he is very pleasantly situated.

Real Estate For Sale

Below is published a list of farms and other real estate in the hands of McElroy & Wharton, real estate dealers of Springfield. Persons having property for sale or desiring to make purchases will do well to call on them.

50. 108½ acre farm for sale located near pike, 4 miles from Springfield, good dwelling and barn, good outbuildings, well watered and lays well, $45 per acre.

51 220 acre farm located 6 miles from Springfield, all lays well, mostly in grass, good dwelling and two good barns, convenient to both church and school. Price $42.50 per acre.

52. Nice farm 270 acres 7½ miles from Springfield, first class improvements of every kind, 8 room dwelling, first class stock and tobacco barns, good orchard and plenty of timber,

53 135 acre farm located 1 mile from town, all in good state of cultivation, lays well and mostly in grass, right on the pike. Price $37 per acre.

54 Farm of 175 acres 64 miles from Springfield on good pike. First class improvements of every kind; all in grass, lays well and is well fenced. $35 per acre.

55 548 acre farm 6 miles from Springfield on good pike; good improvements; three good barns, nearly all tobacco land and lays well. Price $40 per acre

56 Good farm, 140 acres 3½ miles from Springfield; all good land, good house and barn, well fenced and watered; $48 per acre

57 Fine stock farm 2½ miles from town, 230 acres, nearly all in grass; 60 acres in clover, 50 acres in orchard grass, nice woodland all in blue grass, nice 8 room dwelling, 2 good stock barns, good house well at barn and cistern at house, 300 or 400 locust post price $50 per acre.

58 90 acre farm 5 miles from Springfield, located on the pike, good land, in high state of cultivation, good small dwelling and barn. Price $30 per acre.

59 181 acres of land, 1 mile from Springfield; all in grass, good house and barn, well fenced and watered $50 per acre.

60 69 acre farm 6½ miles from Springfield, good 8 room dwelling, good barn, well watered and fenced. $40 per acre.

61 130 acre farm 5 miles from Bardstown on pike, good 7 room dwelling, good barn 60x80; good outbuildings, fine orchard, 500 trees, 90 acres perfectly level land, all in grass Price $3000

62 Farm of 208 acres 5 miles east of Bardstown, all lays well, 133 acres cleared, 75 acres in white oak and cedar, 2 small dwellings, price $2500.

63 Farm of 145 acres 2½ miles from Springfield, all in grass, lays well, price $1450

64 185 acre farm, one mile from Mackville, on the pike, good dwelling, barn and outbuildings, well fenced and watered, mostly in blue grass, 500 locust posts, price $30 per acre

64 140 acre farm 3½ miles from Springfield, good dwelling and barn all good outbuildings, well fenced price $27 per acre

66 Nice place 42 acres 1 mile from Springfield, good improvements, all newly fenced and in good repair. $3500

67 248 acre farm situated 2½ miles from Springfield, on the pike, good 6 room dwelling, good barn, cistern at both house and barn, well fenced, desirable home. Price $30 per acre,

Nice small dwelling on Lebanon avenue. Nice 5 room cottage on Perryville pike.

Small cottage on west Main street, small dwelling on East Main Street. A number of lots for sale on Grundy, Virginia, and Lebanon Avenue.

McElroy & Wharton
Springfield, Ky.

Sometimes, a flaming city is saved by dynamiting a space that the fire can't cross. Sometimes a cough hangs on so long you feel as if nothing but dynamite would cure it. Z. T. Gray, of Calhoun Ga., writes: "My wife had a very aggravated cough, which kept her awake nights. Two physicians could not help her; so she took Dr. Kings New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which eased her cough, gave her sleep, and finally cured her." Strictly scientific cure for bronchitis and la grippe. At C. J. Haydon's drug store, price 50c and $1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

The Children's Favorite.

For coughs, croup, whooping cough etc., One Minute Cough Cure is the children's favorite; This is because it contains no opiate, is perfectly harmless, tastes good and cures. Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. Weaver's Treatment.
Syrup purifies the blood, Cures psoriasis stumping.

We Have
Your Hammock

Have a good one at any price and in any style that you want. Everyone of them is brand new—1905 style.

No use trying to tell you how comfortable they are, but we do claim for them that they are the best and strongest hammocks made. They are built more for service than show but you will be wholly pleased with their appearance and also with the low prices we have put on them.

Red Cross Drug Store
DR. PRICE W. WELLS, Owner.

Read this List of Bargains for
Friday and Saturday

Table Oil Cloth 15c.
Safety Pins, per card 2c,
Apron Gingham 4c,
Calicoes 3c,
Mosquito Net, 2 yds wide, 7 1-2 per yd
Hoosier Cotton, yd wide, 5c per yd

DRESS SKIRTS
At Reduced Prices.

CORSETS
At Special Prices to close out certain lots.

Our Stock of all kinds thin Dress Goods is complete at prices to satisfy.

ROBERTSON BROS.

SUMMER COMFORT
Can be found in our Summer Suits, strong and light in construction, good to look at, cool to wear, made for hot weather comfort.

SHOES
We have a full line of Oxlords and other light weight Shoes both for ladies and men. Latest in style and lowest in price.

MEN'S SHIRTS
Both in negligee and dress style at from 50 cents up. Made for comfort and for wear

Grundy, Claybrooke & McIntire.
THE DOUBLE STORE.

The Springfield Meat Market



ICE in any Quantity.

F. T. COX & CO., Propr's.
Telephone 95 SPRINGFIELD, KY.

Four Bankrupts

Voluntary petitions in bankruptcy were filed yesterday in the Federal Court by Andrew A. Biller, of Louisville; Charles Goodrum, of Bowling Green; Charles M. and George W. White, of Simpson county.

Biller, employed as a cook in this city, has liabilities amounting to $1,433,45, while his assets are but $20. He has a wife and three children.

According to the statement filed by Charles Goodrum his liabilities are in the shape of promissory notes and will total between $6,000 and $9,000. He is a resident of Bowling Green and his assets are stated as $1,395.

Charles M. White, a farmer, woes $739 22 and has assets amounting to $300 He declares he is entitled to $600 exemption. George W. White, a merchant as well as a farmer, has liabilities amounting to $3,057,37 and assets of $3,469.50, asking to have $1,600 exempted.—Herald.

Choked Into Quietude.

Quite a little excitement was caused for a while at the park Friday night during the performance by an altercation between the doorkeeper and a spectator whose name is said to be Hall.

Hall was doing considerable talking and was boisteaous while the players were on the stage. The doorkeeper requested Hall to keep quiet, but the latter became more offensive and annoying to the audience. Whereupon the official took the matter into his own hands and dealt summary punishment to the offender. Eye witnesses say he seized Hall by the throat and politely choked him into submission.

Hall put up a stout resistance for a while, and the fracas in the rear of the audience attracted more attention at the time than the love scene upon the stage

Hall soon revived from the quieting treatment administered to him and gave no more trouble the balance of the night.—Frankfort Journal.

Took the 10 Per Cent Off.

The State Board of Equalization recently raised the valuation of Nelson county property ten per cent. Messrs. Frank E. Daugherty, Nat W. Halstead, B. P. Grigsby, Sr., Guy Grigsby, W. D. Wootton, R. L. Hagan and F. Boone Rapier appeared before the Board in Frankfort yesterday and after a hard fight, succeeded in getting off the ten per cent raise, thus letting the county valuation stand at the original figure. Many counties have been raised by the Board this year and in a number of instances the raises have stood. The above named parties are to be congratulated upon their successful presentation of the county tax matters before the Board of Equalization—Standard

Stops Runaway Horse.

Joe Clark, a member of the Fire Department, stationed at Engine House No. 2, was heartily commended yesterday afternoon for saving four persons from serious injury, if not death, by stopping a runaway horse.

The animal was attached to a surrey, in which were Mrs. J. F. Leanhart and three children, of 1328 Payne street. Jacob Leanhart, the oldest child, was driving.

The animal took fright at a passing street car and darted down Jefferson street at breakneck speed.

Clark and several of his companions were seated in front of the engine house when the horse came galloping down the street. Without a moment's hesitation and unmindful of danger, Clark was in the street and soon stopped the frightened animal, without injury to himself or to any of the occupants.

Mrs. Leanhart was profuse in her thanks to her rescuer. Mrs. Leanhart is the wife of J. F. Leanhart, the senior member of the firm of J. F. Leanhart & Co., of 712 Jefferson street. The horse she was driving yesterday is a spirited animal. Several months ago Mr Leanhart was out driving when the horse ran away, throwing him from the buggy and injuring him severely. He has not yet recovered from his injuries.—Herald.

Over The Border.

(Contiued from page four)

"If we leave Oxford early in the morning he will not be content to stop in Banbury, which is less than twenty-five miles away, and even on the coming hither we have covered more than double that distance each day. He will be urgent on his return."

"True, but there lies your task in management. You may fall ill, and I question if he will leave you. I can order your pass taken from you at Banbury, and a night's delay caused. You will go to the inn called the Banbury Arms, at the sign of the blazoned sun. The innkeeper will ask for your pass, and when he sees it he will place you in adjoining rooms which are fitted for your purpose. There is a communicating door, bolting on your side, invisible, except by close scrutiny, on the other. What follows will depend on your skill and quietness. Has the man any suspicion of your intention toward him?"

"None in the least. He is honest and kind."

"Ah! Do not dwell too much on his kindness. Make it your business to know where he keeps the king's letter, and when it is once in your possession speed at once to Broughton castle and deliver it into my hands. I will exchange for it full pardon and a captain's commission for your brother, and if you have further to ask my ear will be inclined."

"I shall have nothing to ask except that this Scot be allowed to pass unscathed to his home."

Cromwell gazed intently at her for a moment, and she returned his look clear eyed and unabashed. He replied slowly:

"If I were willing to harm the Scot the case would be much simpler than it is. You left your home thinking only of your brother, but now the stranger occupies at least a part of your mind."

"It is natural we should feel compassion for those we injure."

"You will bring me this document?"

"I swear I will."

"Nay, nay, swear not at all. If a man's word bear him not up, he will sink when his oath alone buoys him. Wench, I will trust you, but remember this—if I am compelled to take this man through force of arms, to surround him with a troop and publicly wrench his burden from him, I must as publicly hang him, to warn the next Scot who would make the essay on Oxford. If you succeed, you save not only your brother's life, but this man's as well. Now go!"

Frances retreated and let herself out of the room. On the stair head at the end of the passage, well out of possible earshot, two soldiers stood on guard, and between them an elderly woman, who immediately advanced when she saw the girl leave the general's room.

"I am the landlady," she said. "Will you come with me?"

"I wish a word with my friend," replied Frances. The woman appeared nonplused and stood hesitating, but at that moment the officer who had conducted her came up the stair and approached. "I wish to speak with Mr. Armstrong," she said to him. "Where is he?"

"One moment, madam, if you please," replied the officer, knocking at the general's door. He was not bade to enter, but the single word, "Oxford," uttered in a deep voice, came from within. The subordinate appeared to understand and with a bow to the lady said:

"Mr. Armstrong is waiting below. Will you come down, or shall I ask him to come up?"

"You may tell him I wish to see him."

She walked to the head of the stair and saw Armstrong alone in the lower hall, pacing up and down with a fine swagger of Scottish indifference, which he must have been far from feeling, while the doorway was blocked by two guards holding grounded pikes. The moment the young man saw her he came bounding up the stair two at a time. All the guards, above and below, seemed struck with simultaneous alertness and made a motion which, if continued, would have brought their weapons to bear on the prisoner, but a slight signal from the officer's hand brought back their former stolidity.

"Oh, Mr. Armstrong, I merely wished to know at what hour we set out tomorrow."

"Do we set out tomorrow?" he asked in a whisper.

"Yes, there is no obstacle between here and Oxford. I was up so late last night, and that, with this long, dragging journey today, has tired me. All I wished to know was the hour for tomorrow."

"But you will have supper with me?"

"No. I can eat nothing. I am too tired."

"Now, that's strange. I'm as hungry as the Tweed at flood time. Let me persuade you."

"Thank you, but I would rest. Good night."

CHAPTER XXI.

THERE had been a lashing of rain and a clatter of thunder over Northampton in the night, as if the town were again besieged, but morning broke clear and beautiful, and when the pilgrims got out into the country again the freshness of the air, the sparkle of the raindrops on the trees, caused the world to seem newly made. The girl rode silent and thoughtful, but the young man was bubbling over with high spirits. He suddenly threw back his head and laughed aloud, as if some humorous recollection had come to him.

"That poor officer must have thought me mad. When I came in from the stables I called for the landlady and asked where you were. She said you were in your room. I then requested her to find out if you would see me for a moment, and without reply she disappeared up the stair. I waited and waited, but she did not return. The officer was now by my side, chattering away about something to which I gave no attention. All at once the absurd idea struck me that you were with Cromwell, taken there by the officer, and that Old Noll was browbeating you and threatening you, to learn something of me and what I was about."

"No one asked me anything about you or your business," said the girl.

"Of course not. I see that plainly now, but I give you my word it was real enough then. Without a word of warning I broke in on the amazed officer and shouted, 'Where is General Cromwell?' The man looked dumfounded, as well he might. Then he answered quietly enough, 'The general is in the castle, half a mile from here.' Even then a glimmer of sense came to me, and I explained that the general had passed us that afternoon, and I wondered if he had stopped at Northampton. The officer said he had, and next moment the landlady appeared at the stair head, and you a moment or two after. What tricks imagination can play with a man!"

"I was as anxious as you were last night, and shall always think of Northampton as the gloomiest town I ever saw."

"I am glad to be quit of it. I wonder if that officer has given us the right direction? It seems to me that we should be bearing farther south for Oxford. But perhaps the road takes a turn presently."

"The road is right for the way we are going. We pass through Banbury, which is not much longer than the direct route. I intend to leave old John at Banbury, and with him this permit, which will be a danger to carry until we turn north again. Banbury is on the straight road to Scotland, which I suppose will be the way you go on your return."

"You are right in that. I'll travel north as the crow flies if I can."

"Then what say you to making Banbury our first stop on the homeward run after we leave Oxford, taking early to the road the next morning?"

"How far is Banbury from Oxford?"

"Less than thirty miles, I think."

"Oh, we can do better than that. I must make from seventy to one hundred miles a day on my road home."

"There is sometimes real speed in apparent slowness."

"True. We shall be guided by circumstances, of course. Much will depend on the hour of the day we are done with Oxford."

Frances said nothing more, for she saw that the stop at Banbury would have to be managed from Oxford, and that it would require some tact on her part to arrange it. The ever increasing moon was against her, for if there was much delay at Oxford, not only would Armstrong be the more impatient to get north, but night would soon be almost as light as day, and therefore travel would only be limited by the endurance of themselves and their horses. She wished Cromwell had selected some spot at least fifty miles farther away than Banbury, but, with a sigh, accepted the conditions presented to her and resolved to do her best.

At Banbury she had no difficulty in leading her unsuspicious comrade to the Banbury Arms, and there they left old John with his crippled horse. The landlord was a quiet, furtive looking man, with a manner that suggested an intermittent glancing over the shoulder. Frances resolved to say nothing to him at this time, believing they had come so quickly from Northampton that she was in advance of any instructions he was to receive, but in this she was mistaken. With Cromwell to decide was to act, and some one had evidently come through in the night. While they halted, waiting the preparation of a meal, the soft footed innkeeper, watching his opportunity, drew the girl aside and asked if she possessed a pass; if so he would like to see it. He was very apologetic, saying all public house keepers near to Oxford were compelled by the military in charge of the town to assure themselves that travelers who stopped with them were properly vouched for, otherwise it would be his duty to detain them and report to the local commandant. She presented the pass to him without a word, and he read it in silence, then looked at her as if he expected some comment. At last he said:

"Perhaps you intend to stop here on your return?"

"Yes. Have you received instructions already?"

"I have, and everything is prepared. Would you come up now and look at the rooms? Then if for any reason I am not here when you come back you will see that no mistake is made."

He took her to an upper room and explained to her the action of the concealed door, well oiled hinges.

"During the night you occupy this room. I shall have a horse ready and will be waiting for you myself until morning. I am to show you the way to the castle. You will find the road to Oxford without impediment until you reach the lines of the king. I hope you will have a safe sojourn there and a speedy return."

The girl thanked him for his good wishes with what courtesy she could call to her aid, for at heart she loathed him, his smooth, oily, ingratiating manner and his shifty glance making her shiver with repulsion. Yet, she said to herself, conscience accusing, this man was merely an assistant in a deed where she herself acted the leading part. He was a mercenary, doubtless, doing what he was bid, but against a stranger and an enemy, while she plotted against a friend and a man who trusted her.

Fervently she prayed that Providence might intervene between the resolution and its accomplishment, in some way rendering her project unnecessary. There was a slight hope that the suspicious king might not receive Armstrong as the envoy of the Scots. He carried no credentials, and Charles, if he employed him, must accept the borderer's unsupported word that he was what he declared himself to be. She feared that Charles was in such straits that he would clutch at any straw, but hoped his natural distrust would come into play, so that Armstrong might return empty handed to Scotland, while she would be relieved of this fell betrayal, from which, as events stood, she saw no way of escape.

Glad was she to leave Banbury behind her, but tremblingly did she dread the time when she should see it again. The road, as the innkeeper had predicted, was clear, and now for the first time during that journey she was alone with her fellow traveler, old John pottering over his lame horse in the stables of the Banbury inn.

The spirits of the young man were as high as those of the girl were low. He saw that for some reason unknown to him she was depressed, and he tried to banter her into a more cheerful frame of mind; but, this effort bringing with it indifferent success, he broke out into song and caroled to her some of the border ballads.

Several times the obedient Bruce, guided by an unseen touch, edged close to her, but Armstrong could not fail to perceive that the girl shrank from his proximity, and this abashed him, silencing his song and jocularity. But a lover must be bold if he would prosper. Here was a heaven sent opportunity, and what more can a man ask than that? In an hour or two they would be in the midst of a thronged city, where she would meet the friends she expected to see. Who could predict what might happen? It was no time she would elect to remain in Oxford. One or more of her friends might accompany her back to Durham. Now or never was the motto. Yet he had not the least notion how he ought to begin, but thought that in such a crisis a great deal must depend on the presentation of the case. Why had he let slip so many chances of getting information of a subject that now loomed with new importance before him? They had gone a mile or two in silence; a silence in marked contrast to his boisterous singing. Frances feared that her seemingly sullen indifference had offended him, and, glancing surreptitiously at him from under her long lashes, met his own eyes fixed upon her. She smiled a little and said:

"Have you no more songs?"

"I have one more," he answered, speaking hurriedly, "but I have never sung it before, and am just a little in doubt how to begin. I think if I got the measure of it I could carry it on, but am not sure."

"Very well, let me hear the song. Is it one of those fighting ballads?"

"No. It is a love song, pure and simple."

"Oh!" said the girl, with a coldness that froze instantly his budding enthusiasm. She sat so straighter on her horse and turned her face resolutely toward Oxford, as if she did not approve the tendency of the conversation. Armstrong was stricken dumb at finding his indirect course thus blocked before it was well begun.

"I wonder how soon we will be in sight of Oxford," she said.

"Not for a long time, I hope."

"Why do you say that? Are you not as eager as I to reach Oxford?"

"There are some important matters to be settled before we come to the end of our journey."

Frances directed upon him a look of troubled resolution. Intuitively she knew that they were come to the edge of a declaration which she had hoped might be avoided. Several times on the way the danger seemed to approach and vanish, but now the glow of his blue eyes was not to be mistaken. In them she read a consuming love of herself which was not to be balked, and yet which must be balked, and so it seemed, now or never with her, as it was with him.

"What important matters are to be settled?" she asked firmly.

All courage seemed to desert him under the intensity of her survey, but with the dourness of his race he urged himself forward, yet not in a direct line.

"We must decide in what guise you are to enter Oxford."

This remark certainly had the effect of throwing the holder of the fortress on her guard. It swept away the tribulation from her brow. After all, the case might not be so serious as she had thought, and jubilantly she welcomed the respite, for she had no wish to add a humiliation to the wrong which fate had decreed she should work upon him. She breathed a sigh of relief and said:

"What guise? I'm afraid I do not understand."

"You see, hitherto we have been shielded by a pass. Its wording was such that little inquiry was made about either of us. Now, for the first time, we have no protection, and what we say to those who accost us must prove our safeguard. I shall be asked who you are. I told your brother that I would treat you as if you were my own sister, but I cannot call you my sister at Oxford."

"Why not?"

"For one reason, because you go to meet friends who know that I am not your brother, and if inquiry is made we are at a disadvantage."

"True, true! I had forgotten."

"Another reason is that if we claimed such relationship no one would believe us, for your hair is as black as the raven's wing and mine is like the yellow corn."

"I had not thought of that," she said.

"But I thought of it, and also of a way to circumvent it. If they ask who the lady is I shall tell them she is my betrothed."

"No, no, no!" gasped the girl.

He was now close by her side and endeavored to take her hand, but she held it from him.

"You say no because you will not act a lie, and I honor you for your truth. You are robed in truth, my beloved, as an angel is"—

"Oh, cease, cease, I beg of you!"

"Frances, this is the song that bubbles in my heart, and if my lips could worthily fulfill their prompting I would put it to such words and such music as woman never listened to before. But, lacking eloquence, I can only say, My lady, I love you."

"And I can only say I am sorry if this be so."

"If! Why do you say if? Do you not know it to be true?"

"I know it now that you tell it to me."

"You do not love me?"

"No."

"And cannot?"

"And cannot."

"You would even rob me of all hope, the lover's guiding star?"



"I'LL TAKE YOUR MESSAGE."

"If you call it robbing to take from you that should never have been possessed."

"Why should I not have possessed that hope? Is it because I am untitled, while you are the daughter of the man who was the proudest peer in England?"

"Titles have naught to do with it."

"Titles are but a breath—still, men have intrigued for them, have sold their souls for them, as others have bartered for gold. That shall I do. I thought never to beg from any man, yet for this king I stake my life, and it is but fair he should cover my wager. I will say to him, I go to Scotland on your behest, through an enemy's country. Death or treachery dog every footstep I take. I may win or lose, but if I win, then I demand the stakes, which will not take a silver penny from your depleted treasury. Make me Earl of the Southern Marches."

"You ask a just reward, but 'twould be useless as assistant to the quest you now pursue."

"Frances, no lover truly entitled to bear that dear name thinks himself worthy of her on whom his heart is set, and I do not plead my own worthiness when I sue for your favor. But I am buoyed up by the thought that every day we live some woman marries some man, therefore are women to be persuaded, and there are none on earth but us to persuade them. Why should my fortune be worse than that of my fellows?"

"Sir, you forget or ignore that every day of our lives some woman refuses some man and never marries him. Why do you think your fortune differ from that of so many of your fellows?"

"You have pierced the armor there, my girl, so I own my simile defective and fall back on my own unworthiness, to beseech your pity on it and point the way to that amendment which will make me deserving in your eyes."

"Sir, you force me unduly. You drive me toward confession. Pitying God is my witness that I hold naught against you. You must accept my answer as final and let us have an end of this fruitless and embarrassing conversation. I can never marry you."

"There is but one circumstance to prevent it."

"Then believe that circumstance exists."

"You love another?"

"I do not."

The young man laughed joyously, but no corresponding smile disturbed the set lips of the girl. When he seemed about to speak she glanced up at him for one brief moment and answered before she thought, wishing her reply recalled as soon as it was uttered, for if she had agreed with him he himself had said it was at an end. Bitterly did she regret her heedless destruction of the barrier which would have separated them. Now she must erect another more terrible, more complete, be the consequences what they may.

"Sir, you laugh. I am glad your heart is light, for mine is heavy enough. If I loved another 'twere a small matter, for the man were not likely so estimable in a woman's eyes as you are. As I have said, you drive me toward confession, and here is one bold enough for a maiden to make. I admit you please me well, and if I had loved another—a woman's affection is fickle—you were like to benefit by its transference. But there is an obstacle between us more serious than the one you proclaimed sufficient. Take that as truth and ask me no more."

"I must be the judge of the obstacle. What is it?"

"I shall make full confession when this war is finished if you ask me."

"But the war can have nothing to do with your feeling toward me or my adoration of you."

"You shall judge when you hear."

"Then let me hear now."

"No. Your persistence when you see how distraught I am dims your title of gentleman. A lady should not be coerced."

"Your censure is just; but, oh, pity my despair if this obstacle be real. It cannot be real. Whatever it is it shall dissolve before my burning love as mist before the sun. Tell it to me now that I may show you that it is the fabric of a vision."

The girl remained silent, her impetuous lover fiercely questioning her bowed head with his eyes. But as if in the interval of stillness a specter intervened between them and brought a startled expression into his eyes, their intensity sharpened suddenly, and he said in a low voice:

"Do not tell me you are already married?"

"I am wedded to deceit. Sir, I am not worthy your love or that of any other honest man. If you knew what it costs me to say this you would let these words be the last we speak in this painful debate."

"Deceit? Not worthy of any honest man? Lord save you, child of sweet innocence! If this is all that troubles you there is nothing in our way to the church. Your eyes are limpid wells of honesty. You could not harbor a deceitful thought if you tried. I would trust my life, my honor, my very soul, to your keeping, assured that"—

"Halt!" came a sharp command. Armstrong looked up like a man awakening from a dream.

"'Fore heaven!" he cried, wonder stricken. "We're on the outposts of Oxford."

A ragged soldier barred the way, with musket held horizontally. An officer in a uniform that had once been gaudy, but now showed signs of hard usage, came out from the cabin at the side of the road when he heard the sentinel's challenge. Though his costume was so threadbare, he carried it with a swagger that had almost a touch of insolence in it, but this bearing melted to a debonair deference when he saw a handsome young woman before him. He lifted his hat and addressed her companion.

"Pardon me. Have you the password?"

"No. I am from Scotland and bear a message to his majesty the king."

"From Scotland? May I glance at your credentials?"

"I carry none. I have come through a hostile country, have been searched once or twice and arrested as often. Had there been writing on me I should not now be standing at the doorstep of Oxford."

"I shall do myself the honor of conducting you to the chamberlain of his majesty. And the lady?"

Armstrong took the girl's hand, this time without opposition on the part of its owner. It was cold as ice.

"The lady is my wife," he said boldly, then added in a whisper heard only by herself, "that is to be."

CHAPTER XXII.

THE one on foot and the two on horseback entered the fortress which had hitherto proved impregnable and traversed its streets until they came to the Crown inn. Oxford was no longer the home of learning for any art save that of war. A few students still strolled its thoroughfares, but the military man was everywhere. The colleges had been turned into barracks and arsenals; the king himself lived in Christchurch, over the towers of which floated the royal standard, now almost the only red spot in all England.

As the party came to a halt the officer turned to Armstrong. "A propitious meeting," he said. "Here comes the lord great chamberlain himself."

Armstrong noted the approach of a man with a countenance so remarkable that it might have been taken as typical of war. From brow to chin was drawn a long red scar, while another ran transversely across the forehead just over the eyes, so that there flamed from his face an angry cross that gave a most sinister expression to a visage which, lacking these time healed wounds, would have been handsome. The chamberlain stopped abruptly in his advance, his gaze riveted upon the girl, and there came into his eyes a look of such malignity that Armstrong instinctively turned his glance upon his traveling companion.

The girl's cheeks had gone deadly white, and she swayed blindly in her saddle, perilously near to falling. The young man sprang from his horse and caught her just in time. Bitterly he blamed himself for this unexpected collapse, cursing his persistence on the road when he had plainly seen that some strong emotion tormented her. The mental perturbation, combined with the physical strain she had undergone during their long journey, fully accounted for the prostration of the moment of her arrival.

"My poor lass," he said regretfully, "I am to blame. I am a thoughtless, selfish hound to have so sorely troubled you with my insistence."

"It is not that," she whispered faintly, leaning heavily on him with the pathetic helplessness of a tired child, a dependence which sent a thrill of pity and love for her tingling to his finger ends. "Take me in quickly. I am ill."

Now the lord great chamberlain, all smiles and courtesy, stepped forward and said with authority to the innkeeper:

"The chief rooms in the house for the lady. Turn out whoever occupies them, whatever their quality."

The landlord called his wife, and Frances was given into her care.

The officer introduced the traveler to the high official:

"My lord chamberlain, this gentleman says he has come from the Scottish nobles with a message for his majesty. Sir, M. de Courcy, lord great chamberlain to the king."

Frenchman and Scot bowed to each other, the grace of the gesture being almost entirely in favor of the former despite his marred face.

"Sir," said Armstrong to the officer, "I thank you for your guidance, and you, my lord," to De Courcy, "for your kind and prompt command with respect to the lady. She has had a long and trying journey through a dangerous country, under continual fear of arrest, and so it is not to be wondered that a woman should succumb to the strain at last."

"The officer who has left us did not give me your name, sir," said De Courcy.

"I am William Armstrong, somewhat known on the border, a Scottish gentleman and a loyal subject of his majesty the king."

"Then you are very welcome in Oxford, and I am sure his majesty wishes there were more like you in the environs thereof and the regions beyond. It is now too late to see the king today, and probably you are not loath to meet a night's rest after a hard day's riding. I will arrange a conference for you with his majesty as soon as possible."

"Thank you. If I may hint that every day is of value you will perhaps urge upon the king the danger of delay."

"I shall not fail to do so. Good night."

For the first time in his life Armstrong left his horse to the care of others and entered the inn to inquire after the welfare of the lady who absorbed his thoughts. She sent word that she was quite recovered, but would see no one until the morrow. With this he was fain to be content, and he wandered about the town in the gathering dusk, hoping to do her a service by discovering the whereabouts of Lord Rudby's son, to whom he supposed she carried some message from her brother.

He learned that this young man, who was a captain in the king's army, had been sent, it was supposed, to London, but nothing had been heard of him for a month or more, and whether he was prisoner or not none could say. This intelligence depressed Armstrong, who feared that the girl had taken her long and trying journey for naught, and that the fulfillment of the purpose she sought might entail serious consequences upon her brother or herself, for each in turn had manifested great concern touching the mission she had undertaken.

To be continued.

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A Few Palindromes.

"It is a fascinating occupation," said a philologist, "to search the language for palindromes. A palindrome is a word that reads the same backward as forward. Rotator, for instance, is a palindrome. Several hundreds of these strange words are tabulated, and new ones are continually turning up in the English tongue. If you can find one send it to the Palindrome society of New York.

"I can rattle off extempore a dozen or two palindromes. Thus:

"Bab, refer, bib, Anna, tot, bob, peep, civic, toot, dad, madam, deed, pup, deified, sees, dewed, tat, didsshahs, eve, reviver, ewe, rotator, gog, pop, gig, gag, redder, level, noon, Otto, sexes."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Gambetta and Napoleon's Portrait.

When Gambetta, accompanied by Jules Favre, arrived in the hall of the Hotel de Ville, where he was officially to read the proclamation of the third French republic, the crowd which followed the two deputies caught sight of a fine portrait of Napoleon III. hanging on a wall. They promptly took it down and were about to smash it to pieces when Gambetta intervened. Turning the portrait to the wall, he said: "My friends, we have put up with the original for twenty years. Let us be content today to turn his face to the wall. It is all he deserves."

Kneeling Horses.

In ancient times, before the invention of stirrups and luxurious saddles, horses were taught to kneel to permit their riders to mount. A beautiful Greek vase in one of the museums in St. Petersburg shows a war horse of many centuries ago kneeling low before an amazon. The riders in those days mounted from the "off" side in contradiction to the modern usage. Plutarch tells how in the first century of this era certain effeminate Roman riders found even the horse block of too little assistance and had their horses trained to kneel to them.

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